

MARVEL
COMICS

TOTALLY RESPLEN-
DENT, TRIUMPHANT,
STELLAR, NON-
HEINOUS, NON-BO-
GUS MOST CLAS-
SICALLY EXCELLENT
FIRST ISSUE!

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BILL & TED'S EXCELLENT comic book

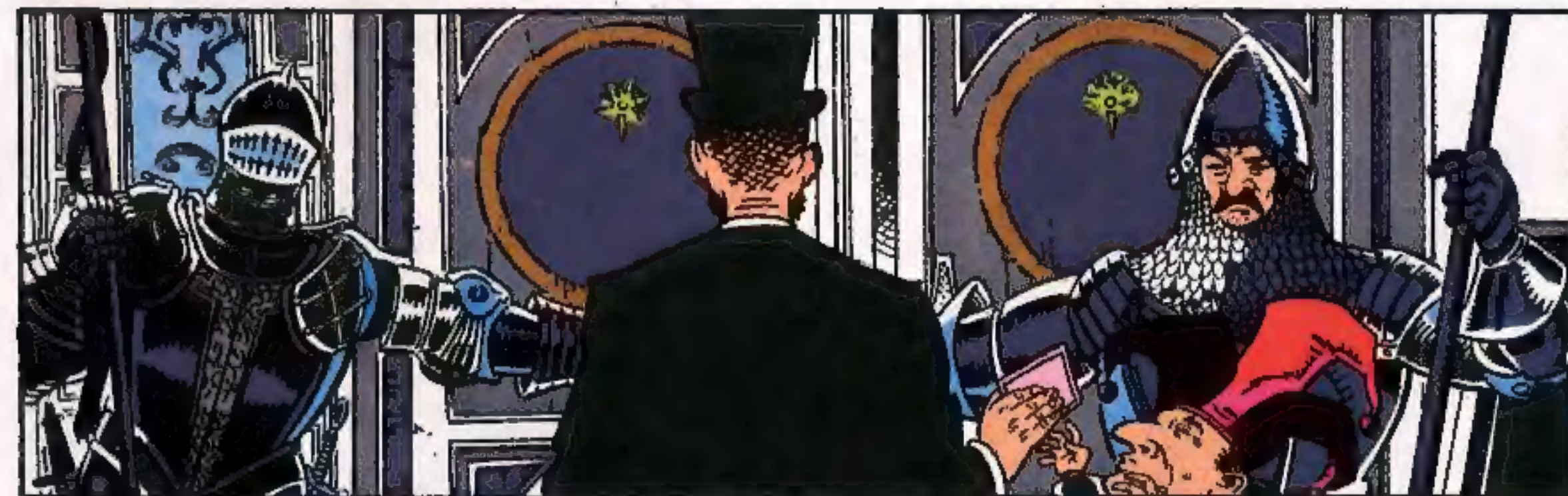
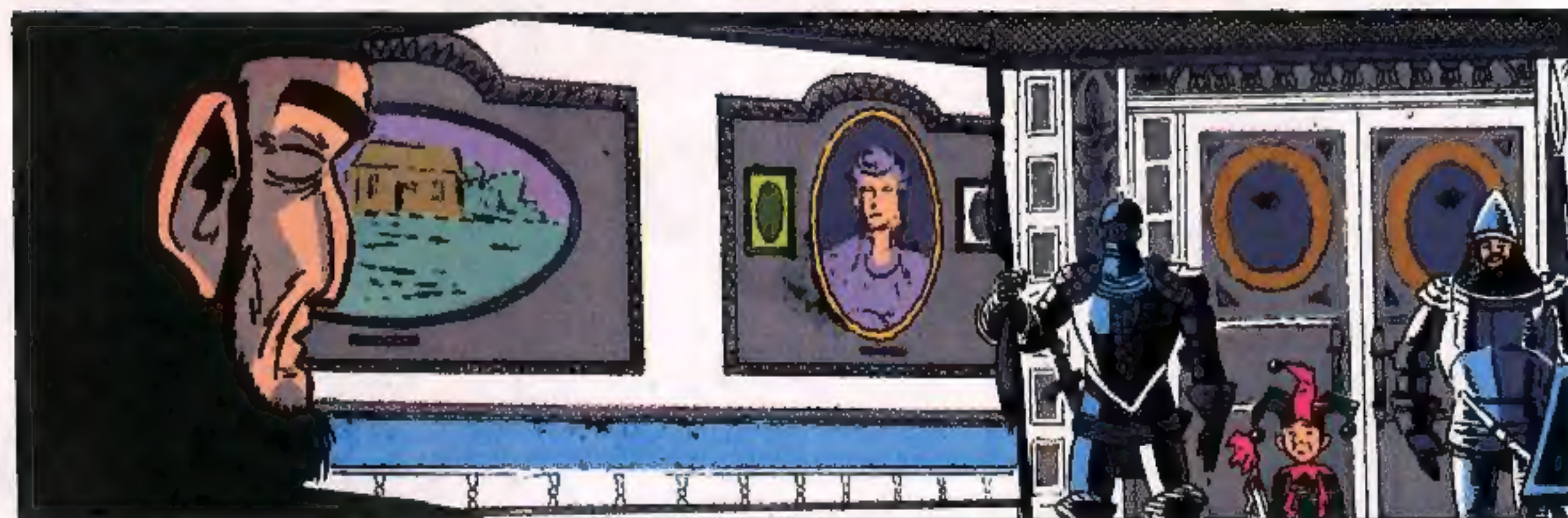


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PARTY ON,



PARTY ON, DUDES!



nomscans

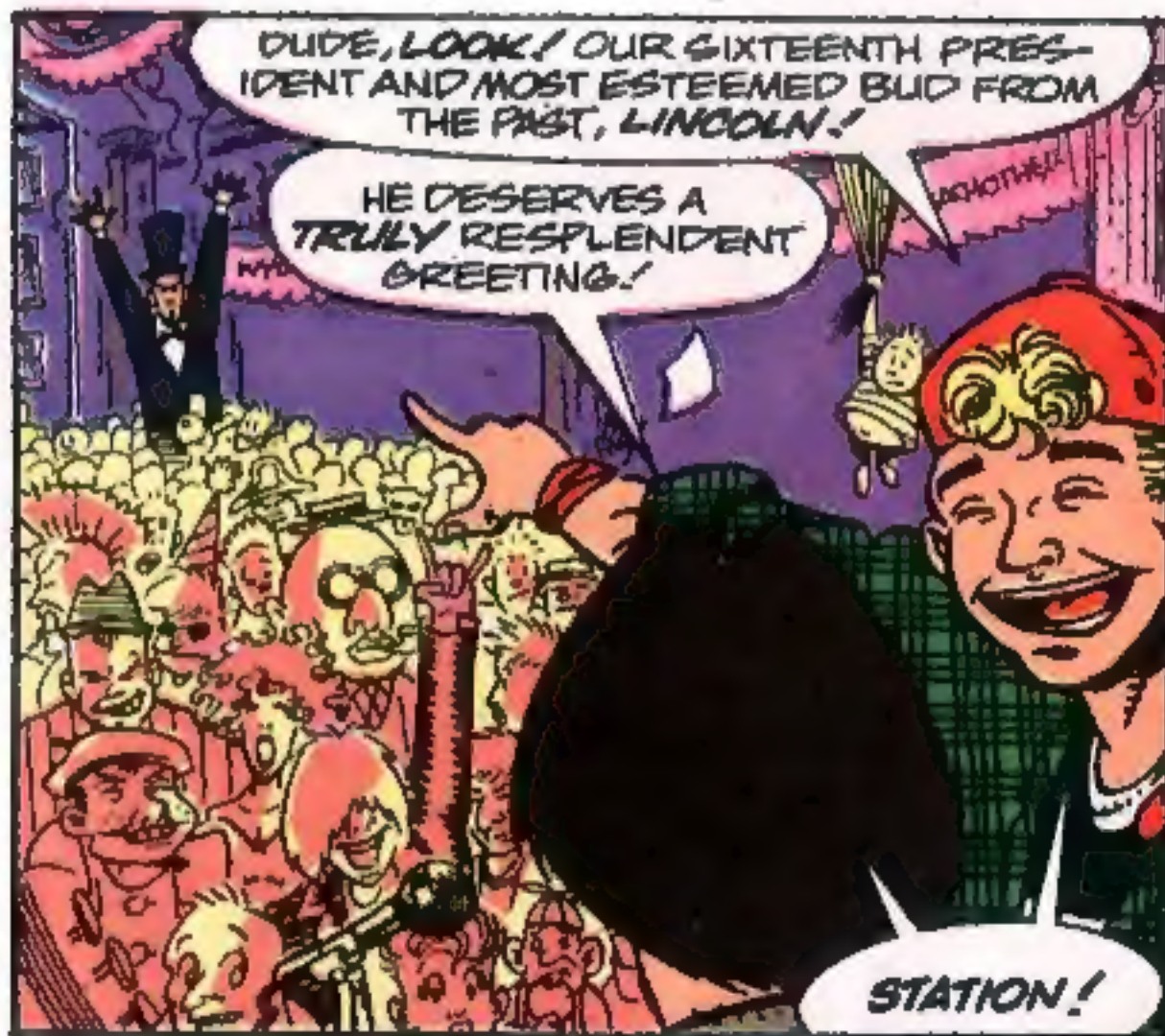
Evan Dorkin — writer/penciler
Stephen DeStefano — inker
Kurt Hathaway — letterer
Robbie Busch — colorist
an instant piano joint

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DUDES!

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SPEAKING OF GUESTS... DUDE, IS RUFUS BACK WITH THE BABES' PARENTS YET?

NEGATIVE, BILL. HE'S PICKING UP THE PRINCESSES' FAVORITE MEDIEVAL MUSICAL GROUP FIRST.

THE BABES THINK THEIR PARENTS WOULD BE MOST UNCOOL TO OUR MUSIC, SEEING AS IT'S NOT VERY MEDIEVAL.

GOOD POINT. MAYBE WE SHOULD'VE GOTTEN JETHRO TULL.

HMM. TOO LATE. OH WELL, THE PARTY SEEMS TO BE ENJOYED MOST EXCELLENTLY.

YAH-LOOK! SO-CRATES IS TRAPPED IN THE SLAM PIT AGAIN!

YO, DUDE! MOSH IT UP, DUDE!!

Whew, BILL... GENGHIS KHAN IS SURE PUTTING AWAY THOSE MIDGET HOT DOGS! WHAT A PIG!

NO WONDER HIS WIFE'S NOT WITH HIM!

WHO'S HIS WIFE, DUDE?

YOU KNOW, DUDE, THAT SINGER... CHAKA KHAN!

SPEAKING OF WIVES, DUDE, LOOK AT NOAH'S WIFE, JOAN OF ARC THERE. SHE'S BEEN STARING AT THAT ROTISSERIE FOR, LIKE, EVER!

WEIRD, BABE, TED.

TRULY UNSTABLE.

HEY, DOOOOODS!

YAAAAAHH!!

DUDE! FOR THE HUNDREDTH TIME—STOP SCARIN' US!

AND WATCH THAT EGREGIOUS BOY SCOUT KNIFE!

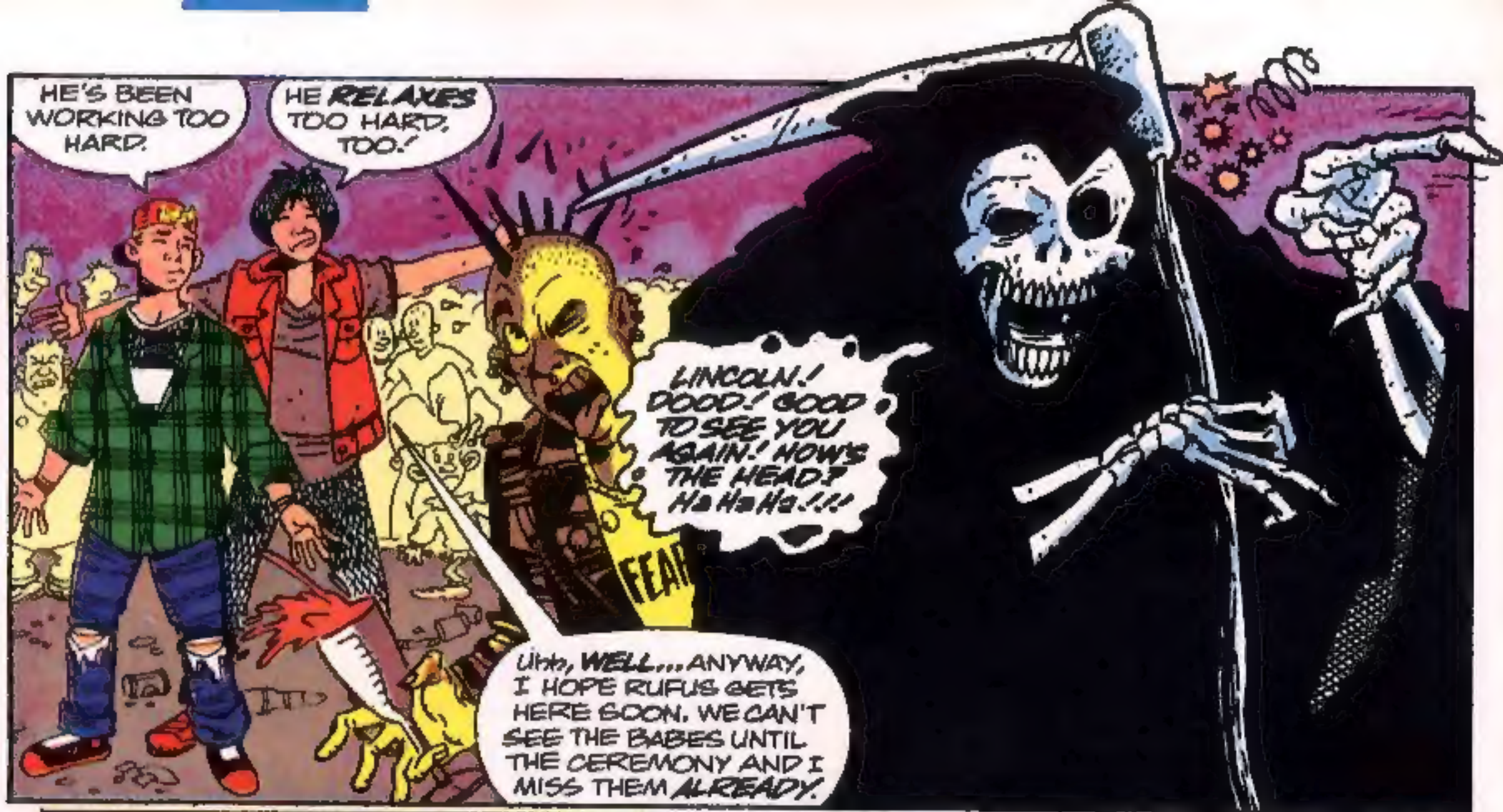
MY FUNNY FRIENDS! I AM SO HAPPY FOR YOU! Ethic

OH, MAN! DUDE--YOUR BREATH! HAVE YOU BEEN TO THE BAR?

NO COMMENT.

TAKE IT LIGHT, DEATH. DON'T DRINK AND REAP.

I NO WORK TODAY, TODAY I'M OFF FOR A WEDDING! SEE YOU LATER, DOOODS! burp



HE'S BEEN WORKING TOO HARD.

HE RELAXES TOO HARD, TOO.

LINCOLN! DOOD! GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN! HOW'S THE HEAD? Ha Ha Ha!!!

Uhh, WELL... ANYWAY, I HOPE RUFUS GETS HERE SOON. WE CAN'T SEE THE BABES UNTIL THE CEREMONY AND I MISS THEM ALREADY.

"YAH. UNLESS SOMETHING HEINOUS HAPPENS TODAY, THIS SHOULD BE THE MOST LITMOS OF EXCELLENT TIMES."

SALUTATIONS AND MENTAL HANDSHAKES, EVERYBODY! IT'S GREAT TO BE HERE IN FIFTEENTH CENTURY ENGLAND. I'M TRULY SORRY I DON'T HAVE TIME TO SIGHTSEE AND CATCH A JOUST OR TWO--

--BUT I'M WAY BEHIND SCHEDULE AND I HAVE ONE MORE TRIP AFTER YOUR GROUP... SO--



BESTEST MAN

--STEP RIGHT IN! THIS WAY TO THE WEDDING! NEXT STOP, SAN DIMAS, CALIFORNIA, 1991! AND, FOR OUR FREQUENT FLYER PASSENGERS, THIS TRIP IS WORTH FIVE HUNDRED YEARS!



WELL... ROYAL MUSICIANS... ARE WE READY?

SIR RUFUS, YOU UNDERSTAND WE ARE A BIT APPREHENSIVE... THE CIRCUMSTANCES, THIS MANNER OF TRAVEL...

WE MUST TELL YOU THE KING AND QUEEN ARE WARY OF THE ENTIRE AFFAIR... AND YOUR BRIDGROOM FRIENDS.

WELL, I'LL ADMIT WILLIAM AND THEODORE ARE A BIT, UH... DIFFERENT, BUT THEY ARE TWO MOST TRIUMPHANT HUSBANDS AND FATHERS. ARE WE READY NOW?



ALL SAVE OUR TWO LUTENISTS!

HOLD ON! COMING!!



COMING! HOLD ON A MOMENT!

HURRY UP, GEOFFREY-- YOU'LL MAKE THEM SUSPICIOUS...

QUIET, LINUS! THERE... DONE!



'TIS LUCK WE WAYLAID THESE SUPPORT MUSICIANS BEFORE THEY WERE SEEN!

LUCK INDEED! CLEVERNESS AND FORETHOUGHT, LINUS. JOANNA AND ELIZABETH ARE OBVIOUSLY IN DANGER, AND ONLY THROUGH OUR FASTIDIOUSNESS MAY THEY FINALLY BE SAFE, AND OURS!

WE'VE PLANNED TOO LONG AND DONE OUR OWN DEVIL'S WORK TO ENSURE NO OTHER WOULD CLAIM THE PRINCESSES... WE WILL VENTURE TO THIS "SANDINAS"...



...AND WE SHALL SEE WHO SHALL MARRY WHOM...

...AND WHO SHALL LIE STRETCHED PALE IN THE DARK, DARK GROUND.

HERE WE ARE!!

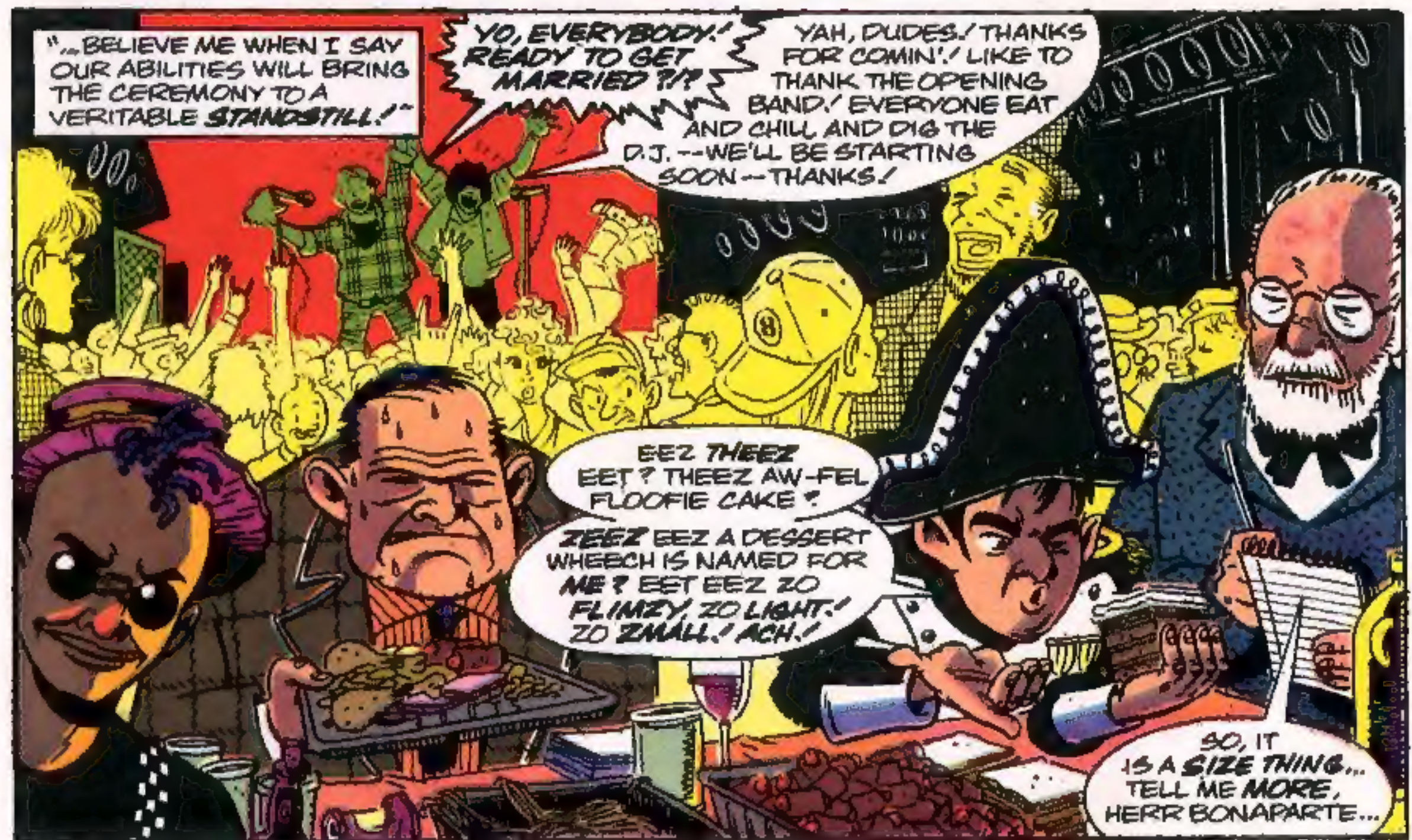
ME MOTHER SAID NOT TO ENTER SHOW BUSINESS!



WELL, I HOPE YOU TWO PLAY BETTER THAN YOU MAKE TIME!

OUR APOLOGIES!

WE CAME AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, TO ANSWER THE KING'S CALL FOR ADDITIONAL PLAYERS...



"...BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY OUR ABILITIES WILL BRING THE CEREMONY TO A VERITABLE STANDSTILL!"

YO, EVERYBODY! READY TO GET MARRIED ?!?

YAH, DUDES! THANKS FOR COMIN'! LIKE TO THANK THE OPENING BAND! EVERYONE EAT AND CHILL AND DIG THE D.J. --WE'LL BE STARTING SOON-- THANKS!

EEZ THEEZ EET? THEEZ AW-FEL FLOOFIE CAKE?

ZEEZ EEZ A DESSERT WHEECH IS NAMED FOR ME? EET EEZ ZO FLIMZY ZO LIGHT! ZO ZNALL! ACH!

SO, IT IS A SIZE THING... TELL ME MORE, HERR BONAPARTE...



<EXCUSE ME, MR. SOCRATES, IS IT NOT?>

<I'VE BEEN TOLD I MIGHT FIND THESE TWO HERE.>

!!!

<IT'S QUITE CROWDED IN HERE, AND I'M HOPING YOU MIGHT HELP... IT'S IMPERATIVE THAT I SPEAK TO THEM-->

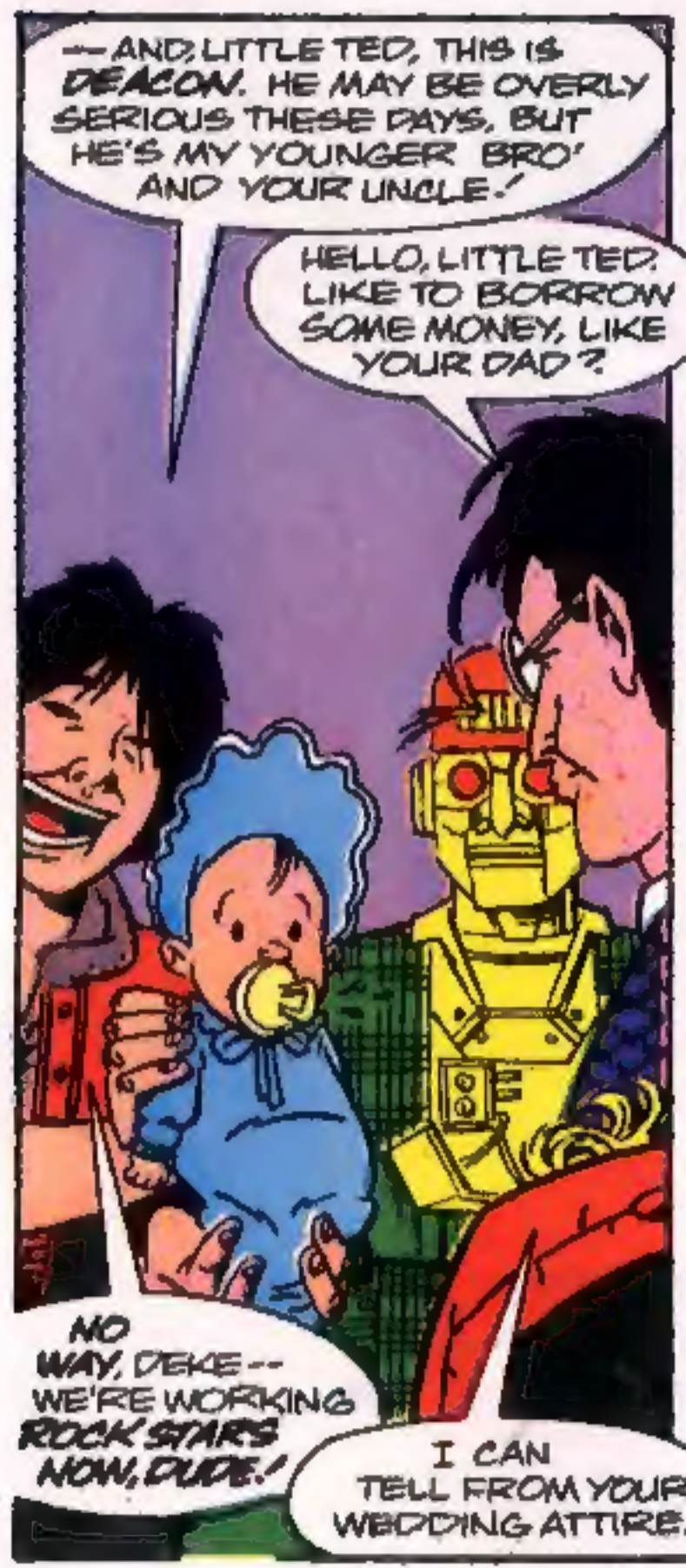
<--ER, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR? SIR?>



AAAAA
T*#@?!P*!!

HM. WHAT A NERVOUS FELLOW!

HE WASN'T MUCH HELP. DIDN'T SEEM VERY BRIGHT, EITHER. AH, WELL, HISTORY EXAGGERATES. NOW TO FIND THESE YOUNG MEN...

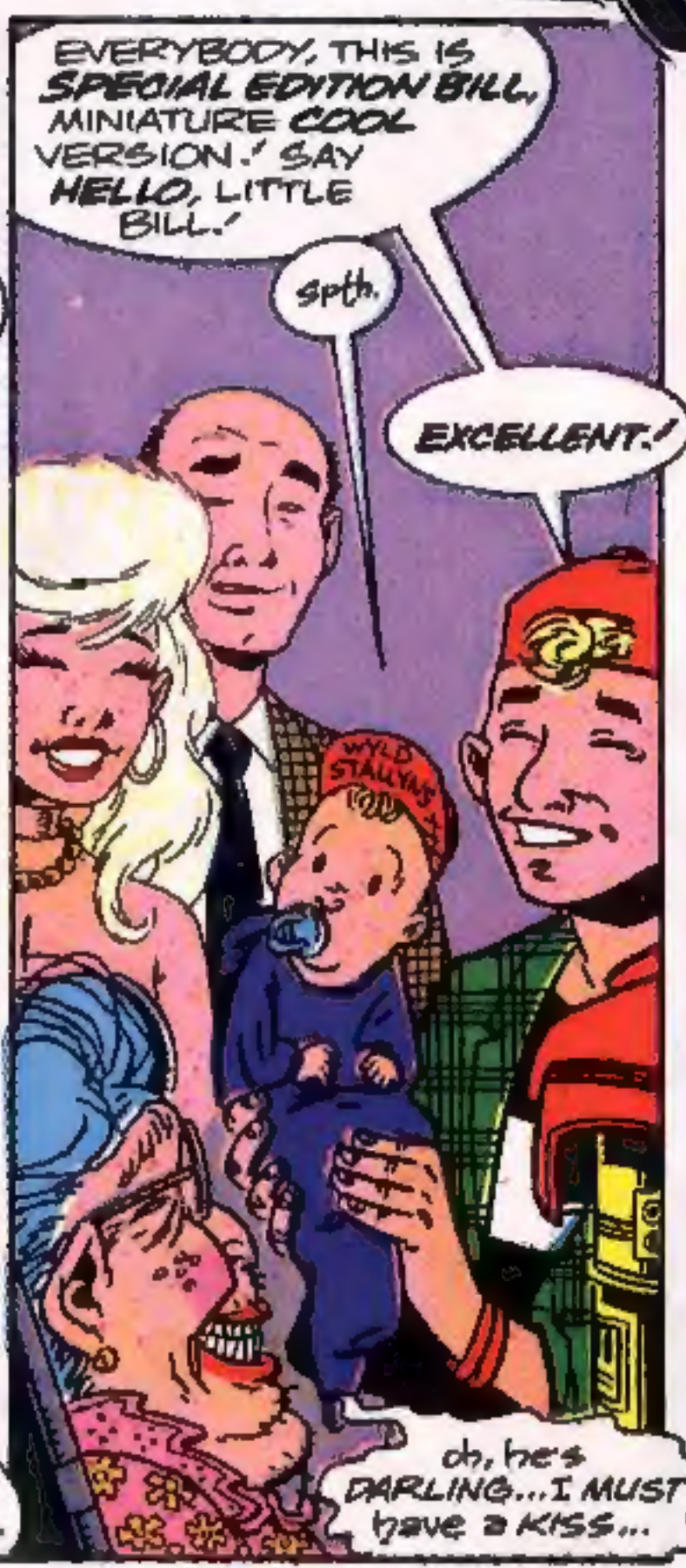


--AND, LITTLE TED, THIS IS DEACON. HE MAY BE OVERLY SERIOUS THESE DAYS, BUT HE'S MY YOUNGER BRO' AND YOUR UNCLE!

HELLO, LITTLE TED. LIKE TO BORROW SOME MONEY, LIKE YOUR DAD?

NO WAY, DEKE-- WE'RE WORKING ROCK STARS NOW, DUDE!

I CAN TELL FROM YOUR WEDDING ATTIRE...

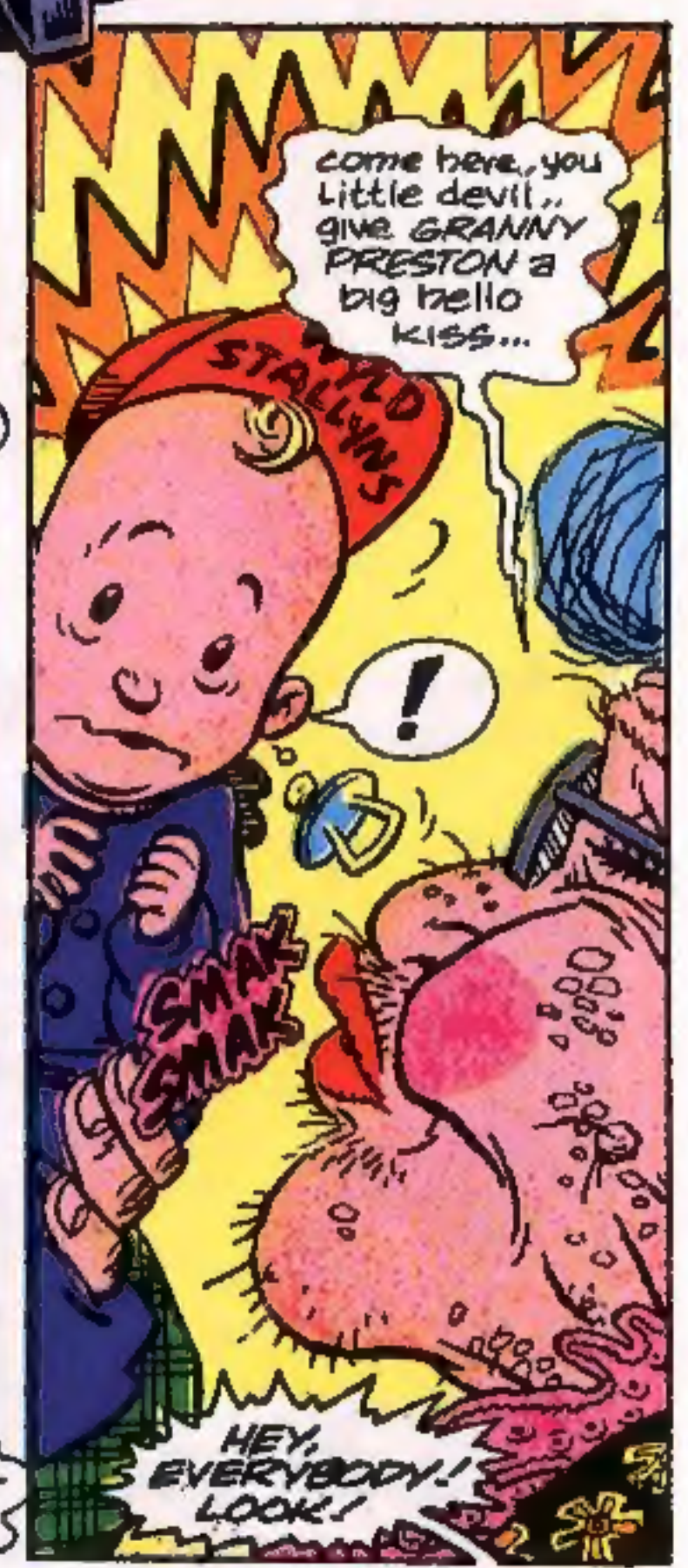


EVERYBODY, THIS IS SPECIAL EDITION BILL, MINIATURE COOL VERSION! SAY HELLO, LITTLE BILL!

spth.

EXCELLENT!

oh, he's DARLING... I MUST HAVE A KISS...



come here, you little devil, give GRANNY PRESTON a big hello KISS...

HEY, EVERYBODY! LOOK!

THE BOOTH'S BACK!
RUFUS GOT THE MEDIEVAL
HEADBANGERS!

VAVVOOSH
THUMP

TELEPHONE

YEAH, RIGHT...
MOST LIKELY A
BUNCH OF
OPERA DUDES.

BOGUS.
OPERA. THINK
THEY GOT A FAT
LADY?

GUYS, THE COURT
MUSICIANS!

GREETINGS,
DUDES! ROCK
AND ROLL!

BESTEST
MAN
ROCK

"MASTERS" WILLIAM
AND THEODORE...
WHILST WE ARE BUT
HUMBLE MAKERS OF
MUSIC, MAY WE SPEAK
PLAINLY IN OUR HOPES
THAT THE TWO OF YOU
ARE INDEED FOUND
WORTHY OF OUR PRIN-
CESSES BY OUR
LORD AND LADY.

...FOR
IF NOT...

...I FEAR
HEADS MAY
ROLL!

Whoa...FROSTY RECEPTION,
WHAT'S WITH THAT "HEAD
ROLLING" DEAL?

NOT SURE,
TED, BUT I THINK
WE'RE GOING
BOWLING...

BACK SOON.
DUDES. I'M
OFF FOR THE
PRINCESSES'
PARENTS!

WELL, THIS IS IT, TED.
YOU THINK THEY'LL LIKE US?

"BILL--DON'T SWEAT IT--WHO
COULD NOT LIKE US?"

LOOK AT THIS
MENAGERIE OF
DEVILRY! I
CANNOT
BELIEVE MY
OWN EYES!

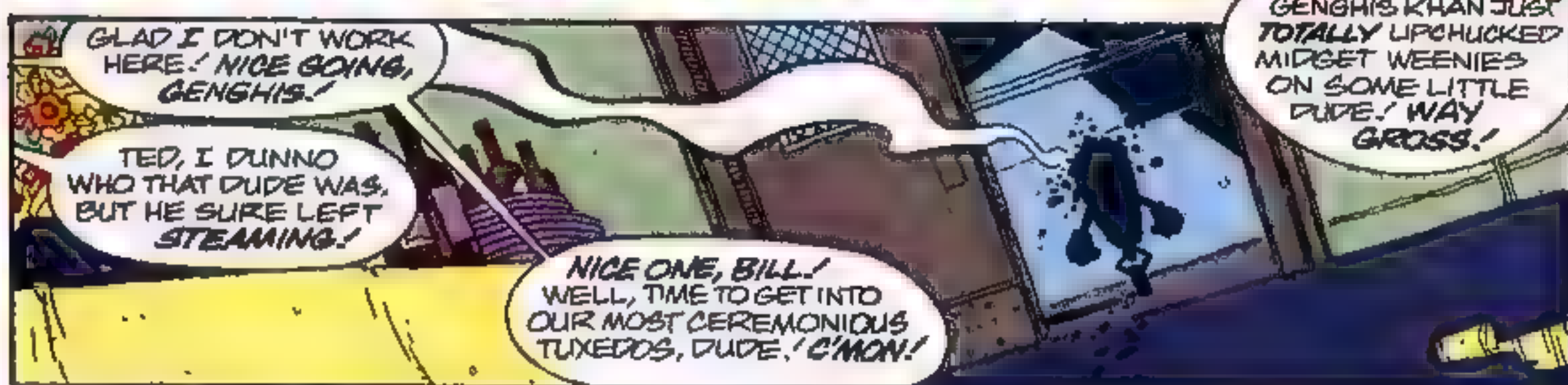
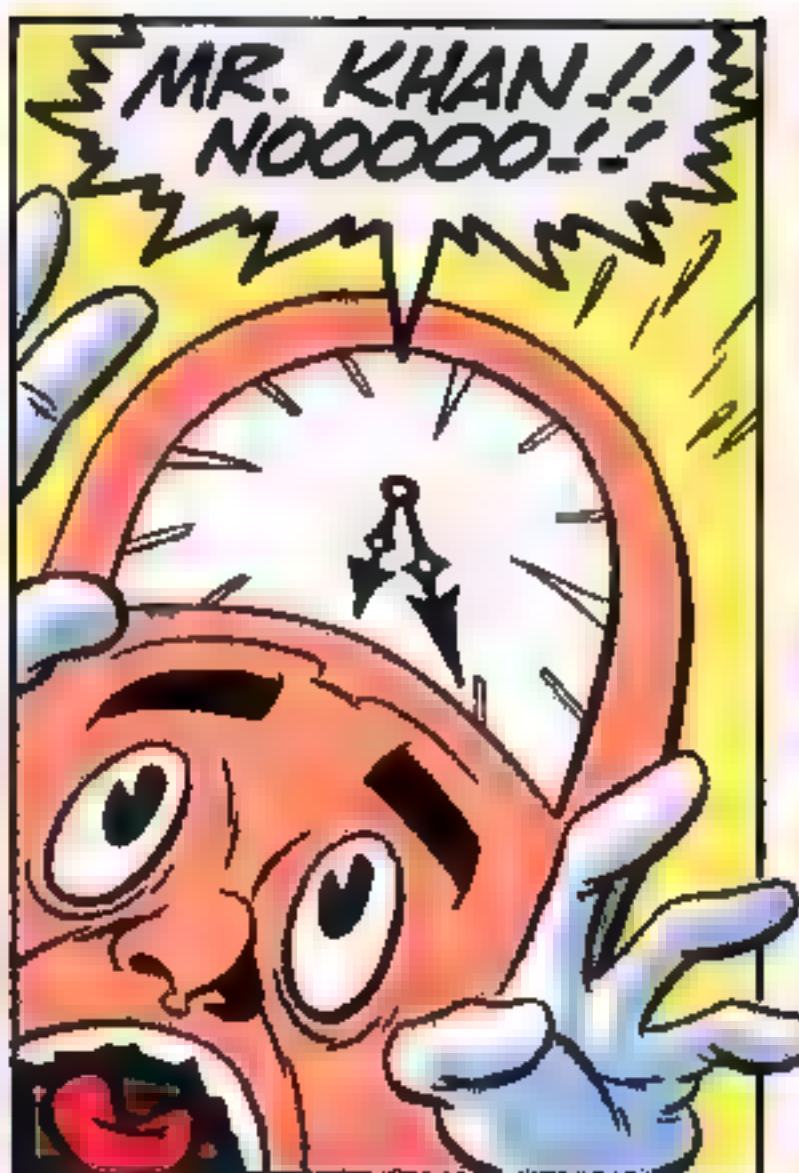
'T WAS SIMPLE
ENOUGH TO SLIP
FROM THE MUSICIANS...
HOW SIMPLE TO
BRING OUR
PRINCESSES
AWAY FROM THIS
MADNESS!

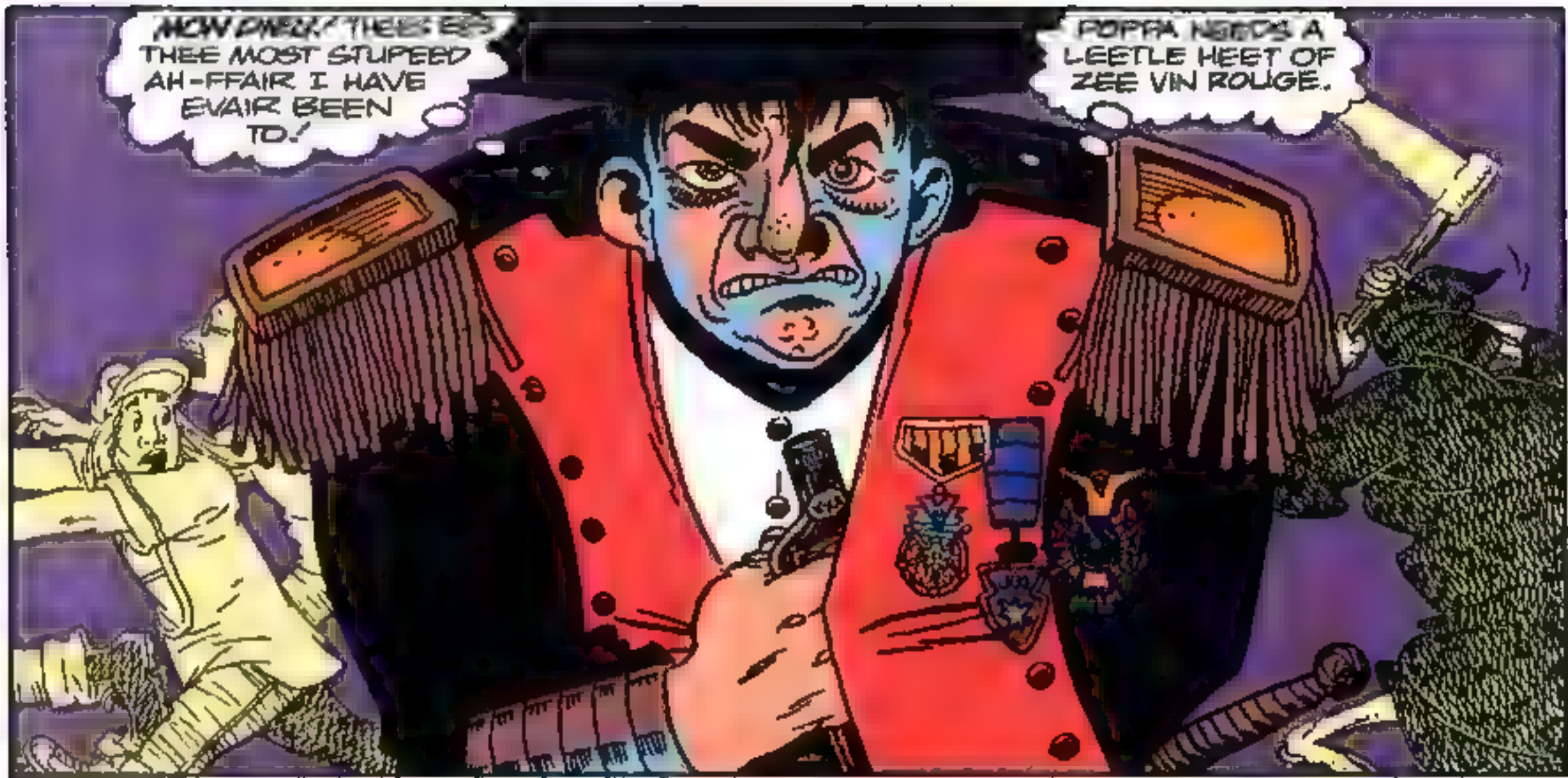
AYE, MADNESS IT
IS... A CACOPHANY
OF SADISTIC
DEBAUCHERY!

WELL, SURELY
'T IS WITCHERY
WE FACE
HERE!

--WELL,
SHOOT, MA'AM,
YOU NEVER HEARD
OF BILLY THE KID?
WELL, LEMME
SHOW YA HEAH--

MR.
BUNGLE





NOW DNEEL THEES EES
THEE MOST STUPEED
AH-FFAIR I HAVE
EVAIR BEEN
TO!

POPPA NEEDS A
LEETLE HEET OF
ZEE VIN ROUGE.



WELL, THAT'S
ABOUT IT. HOW
DO WE LOOK,
STATIONS?

STATION!

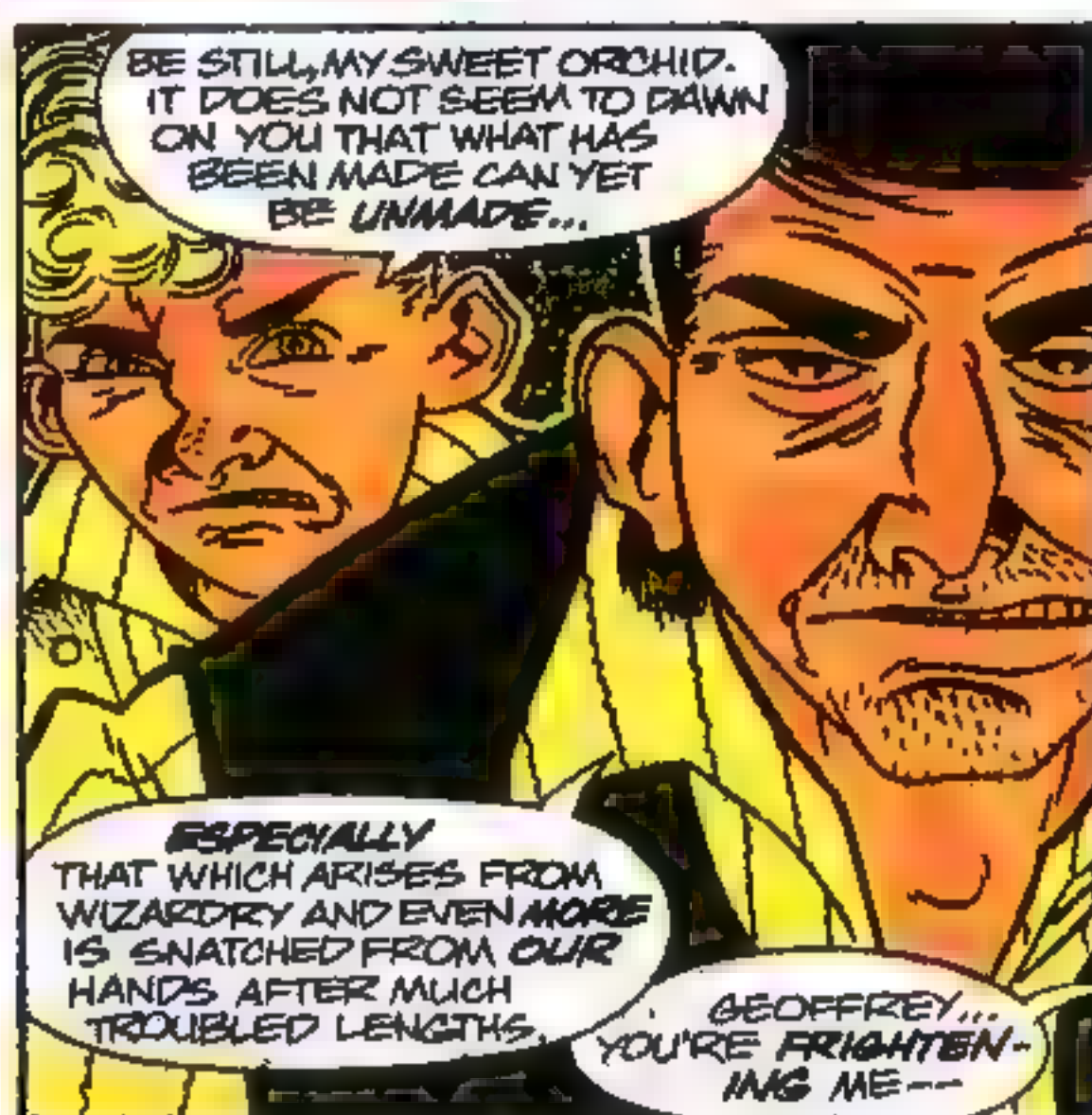
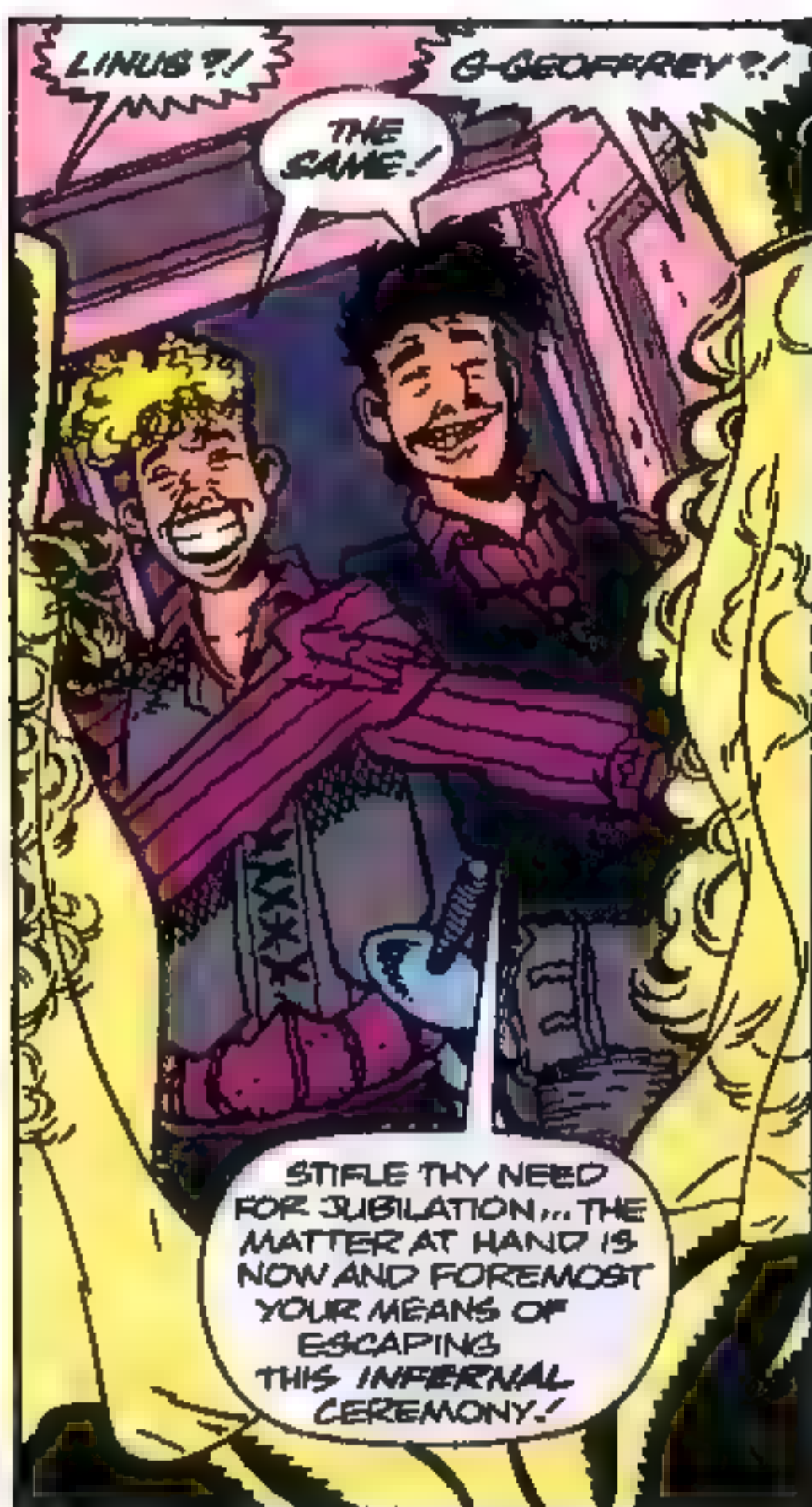
STATION!

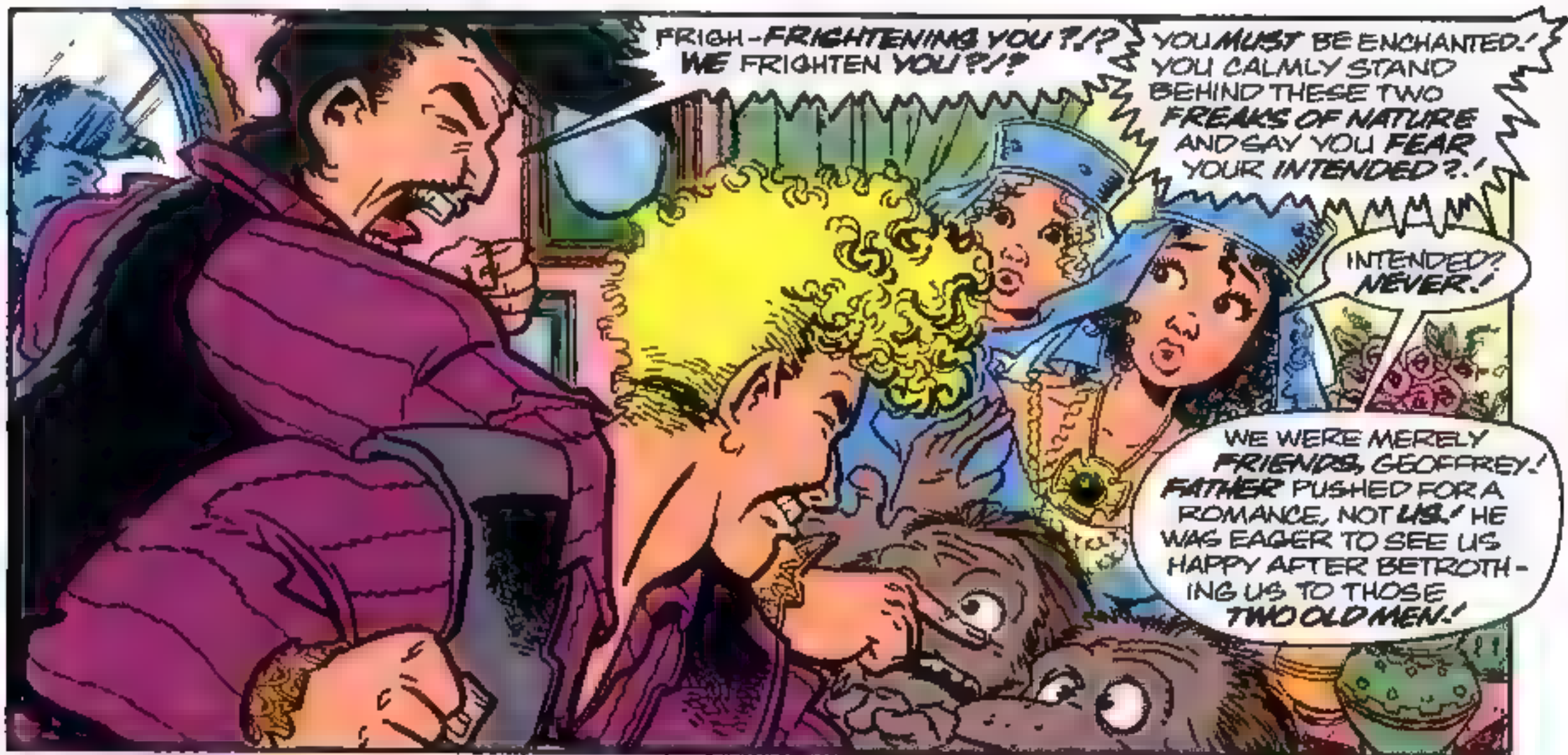


THANK YOU
BOTH FOR YOUR HELP...
THESE DRESSES ARE
WONDERFUL!

DO YOU THINK
BILL AND TED WILL
LIKE THEM?

IF THEY DO
NOT, THEN THEY
ARE EVEN
BIGGER FOOLS
THAN THEY
APPEAR...





FRIGH-FRIGHTENING YOU ? ! ?
WE FRIGHTEN YOU ? ! ?

YOU MUST BE ENCHANTED!
YOU CALMLY STAND
BEHIND THESE TWO
FREAKS OF NATURE
AND SAY YOU FEAR
YOUR INTENDED ? !

INTENDED?
NEVER !

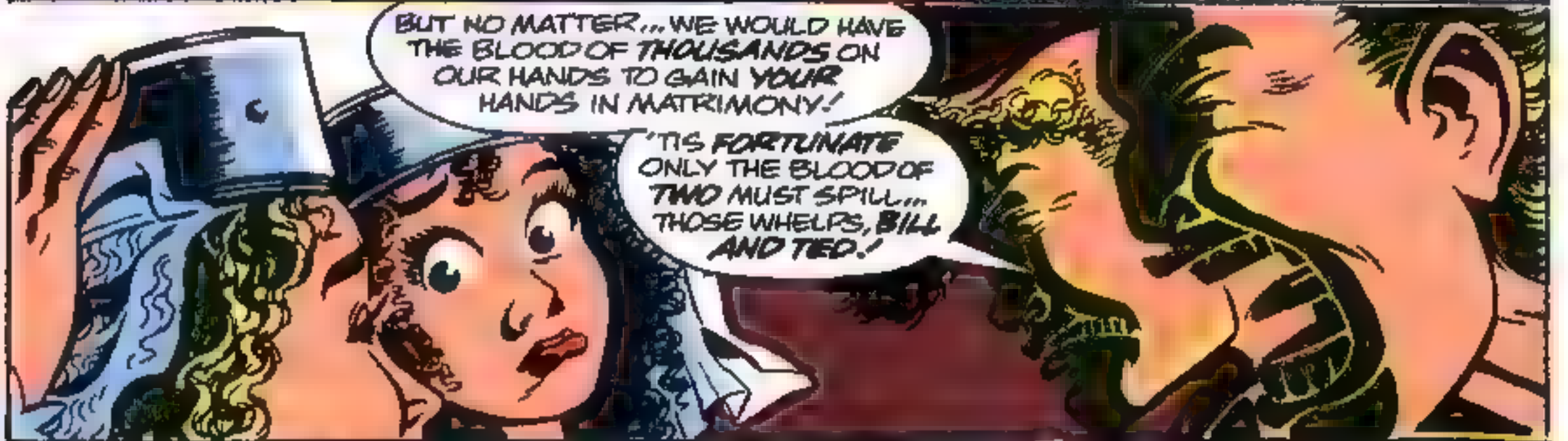
WE WERE MERELY
FRIENDS, GEOFFREY!
FATHER PUSHED FOR A
ROMANCE, NOT US ! HE
WAS EAGER TO SEE US
HAPPY AFTER BETROTH-
ING US TO THOSE
TWO OLD MEN !



WHEN YOU TWO
APPEARED AFTER
THEY MET WITH
ACCIDENT--

ACCIDENT ? ! HA !!
KILLED !!! YES,
KILLED !!

THE KING WAS A FOOL !
"T'WAS NO MISHAP." UNLESS
LINUS AND I BASHING IN
THEIR HEADS AND HURL-
ING THEM IN THE MOAT IS
CALLED A "MISHAP"
THESE DAYS ! !



BUT NO MATTER... WE WOULD HAVE
THE BLOOD OF THOUSANDS ON
OUR HANDS TO GAIN YOUR
HANDS IN MATRIMONY !

'TIS FORTUNATE
ONLY THE BLOOD OF
TWO MUST SPILL...
THOSE WHELPS, BILL
AND TED !



NO WAY !!

K-CLONK

BONGKLOING



WELL, THAT'S THAT. NOW
TO BE MARRIED AGAIN.

IT WAS NICE SEEING
LINUS AND GEOFFREY
AGAIN.

NOT !!!

HA
HA
HA

HA
HA
HA



HEY, SOCRATES! IT'S THANATOS, 'MEMBER? HOW'S IT GOIN'?

HEY, I GOT A JOKE-- HOW MANY CYCLOPES DOES IT TAKE TO SCREW IN A LIGHTBULB?

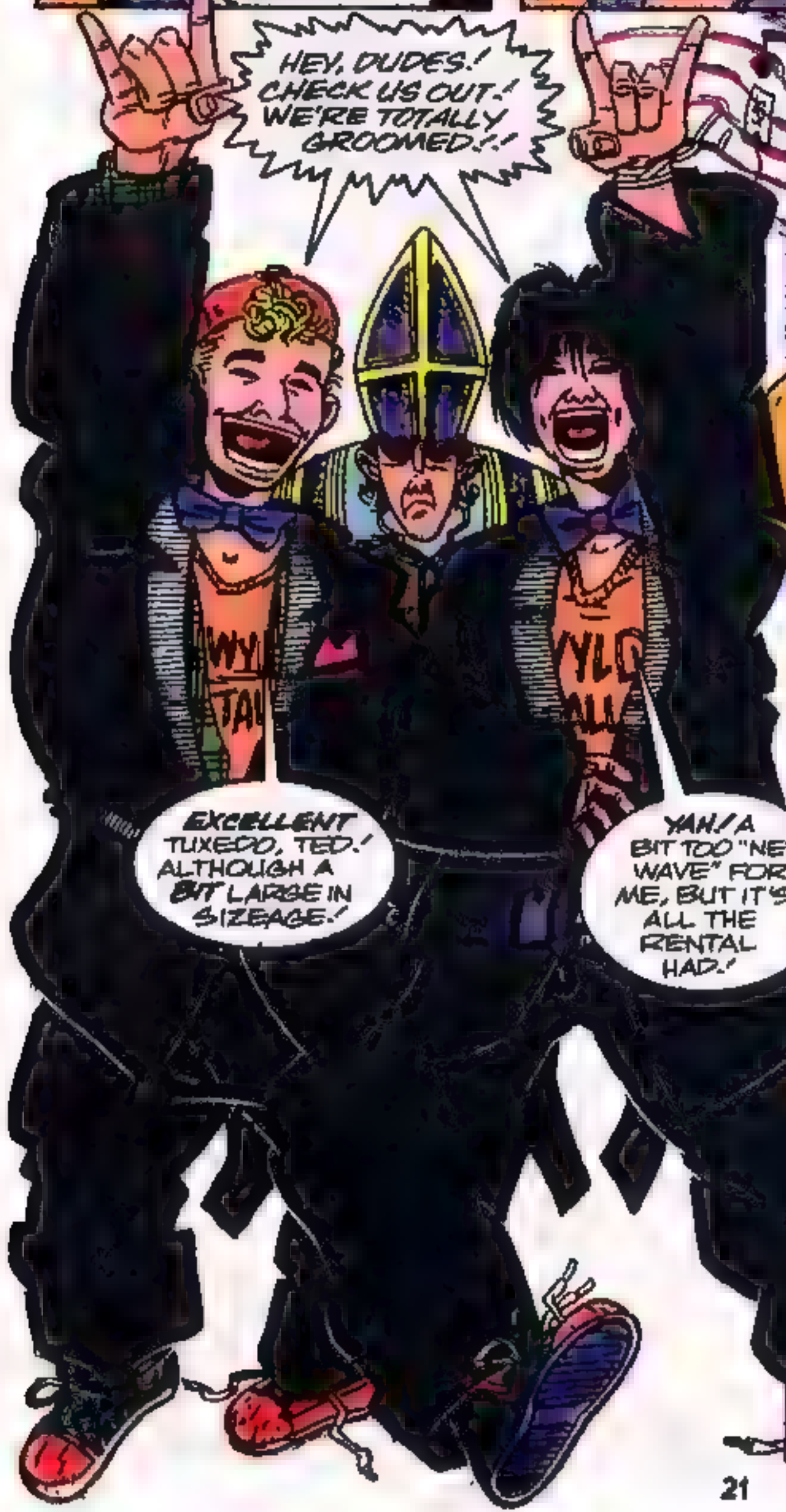


AHH!



HEY, I GOT ANOTHER ONE... SEEMS THAT THE ERYMANTHIAN BOAR WALKS INTO THIS BAR, SEE--

LOOK! IT'S BILL AND TED!



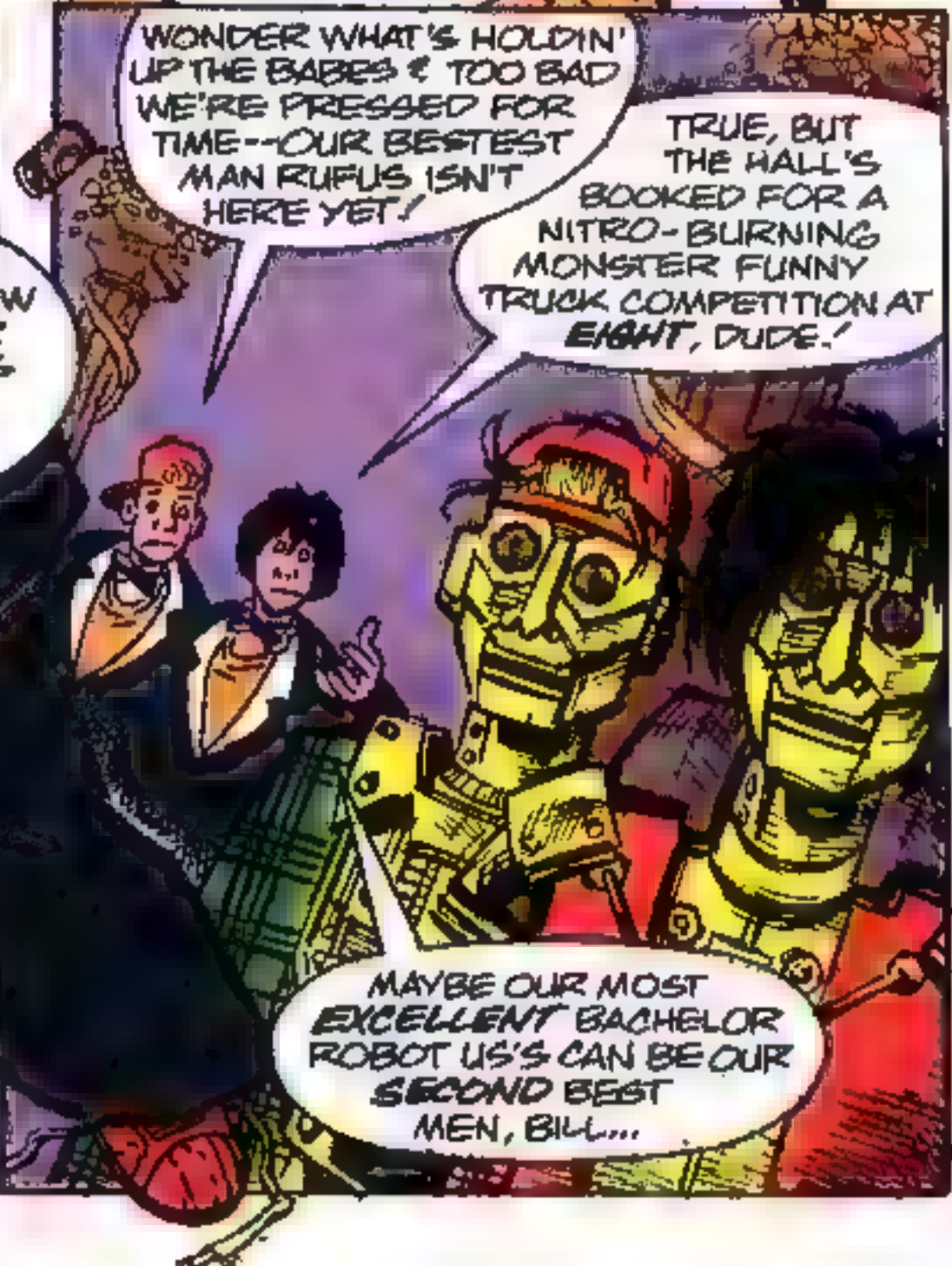
HEY, DUDES! CHECK US OUT! WE'RE TOTALLY GROOMED!!

EXCELLENT TUXEDO, TED! ALTHOUGH A BIT LARGE IN SIZEAGE!

YAH! A BIT TOO "NEW WAVE" FOR ME, BUT IT'S ALL THE RENTAL HAD!



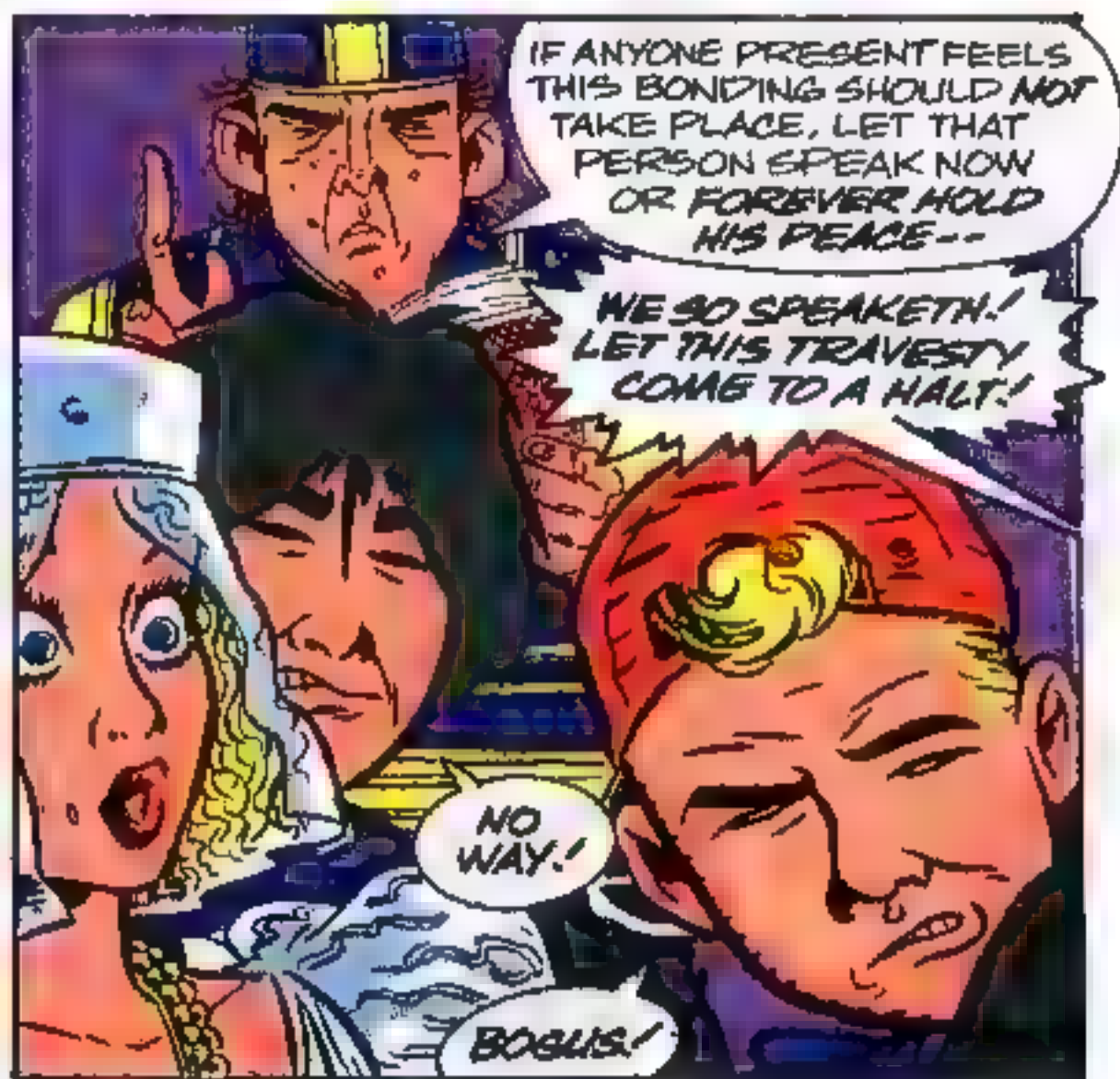
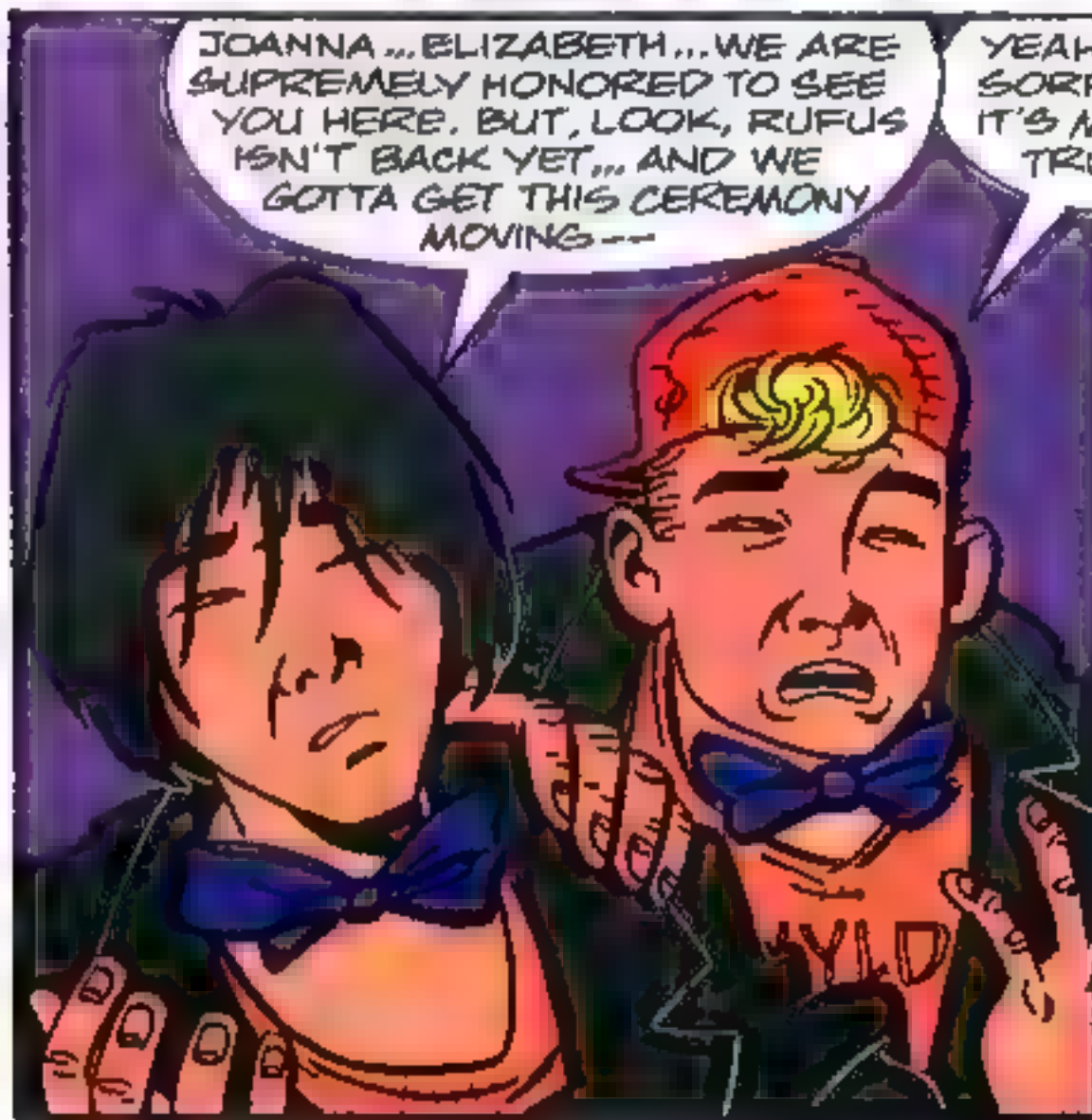
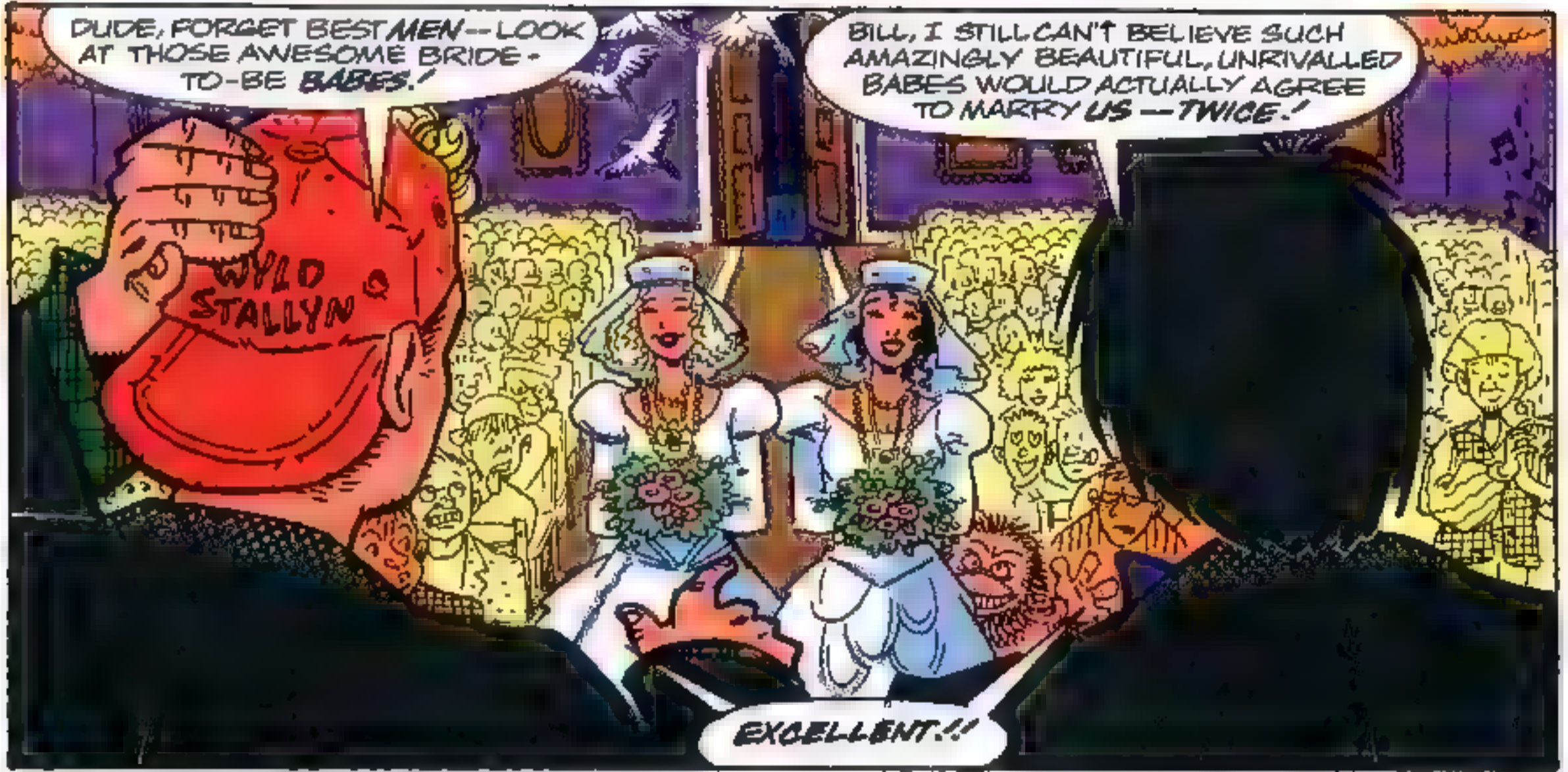
WHOA!! THERE GOES THE "WEDDING MARCH," DUDE!



WONDER WHAT'S HOLDIN' UP THE BABES & TOO BAD WE'RE PRESSED FOR TIME--OUR BESTEST MAN RUFUS ISN'T HERE YET!

TRUE, BUT THE HALL'S BOOKED FOR A NITRO-BURNING MONSTER FUNNY TRUCK COMPETITION AT EIGHT, DUDE!

MAYBE OUR MOST EXCELLENT BACHELOR ROBOT US'S CAN BE OUR SECOND BEST MEN, BILL...



JOANNA, ELIZABETH... STEP ASIDE FROM THOSE TWO CURS! WE DEMAND A DUEL OF HONOR!

DUDES, OFF THE STAGE, WE'RE HAVING WEDDAGE HERE!

WHO ARE THESE TWO BALLET LOOKIN' DUDES?

THEY'RE GEOFFREY AND LINUS... THEY'RE MURDERERS... THEY PURSUED US FROM THE PAST TO KILL YOU BOTH AND FORCE US TO WED THEM!

Oh...

"QUEEN"? COOL, DUDE! BILL, QUEEN DOES THAT "BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY" TUNE!

...YOU GUYS MUST BE TIRED... WHY DON'T YOU GRAB A SEAT AND SOME "HORES DEEVORES"?

CEASE YOUR PRATTLING, YOU FILTHY MONVOREL! I DEMAND HONOR!

HUH? WHAT'D YOU SAY?

BE STILL, FOUL SPAWN OF WARLOCKS! YOUR MERE TAKING OF BREATH BESPOILS THE VERY AIR!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD YOU'RE SAYING, SPEAK ENGLISH, DUDE--

I SPEAK THE QUEEN'S ENGLISH, YOU FOOL!

NO WONDER WE CAN'T UNDERSTAND THEM, TED-- THEY'RE BOHEMIAN!

MAYBE SOMEONE HERE SPEAKS BOHEMIAN--

WOULD YOU TWO SHUT UP?!

YOU ARE CHALLENGED TO A DUEL OF BLOOD, BY BLADE, FOR THE HANDS OF THE PRINCESSES! WHAT SAY YOU?!

WELL, I SAY YOU'RE A DING DONG, DUDE!

HA! GOOD ONE, BILL!

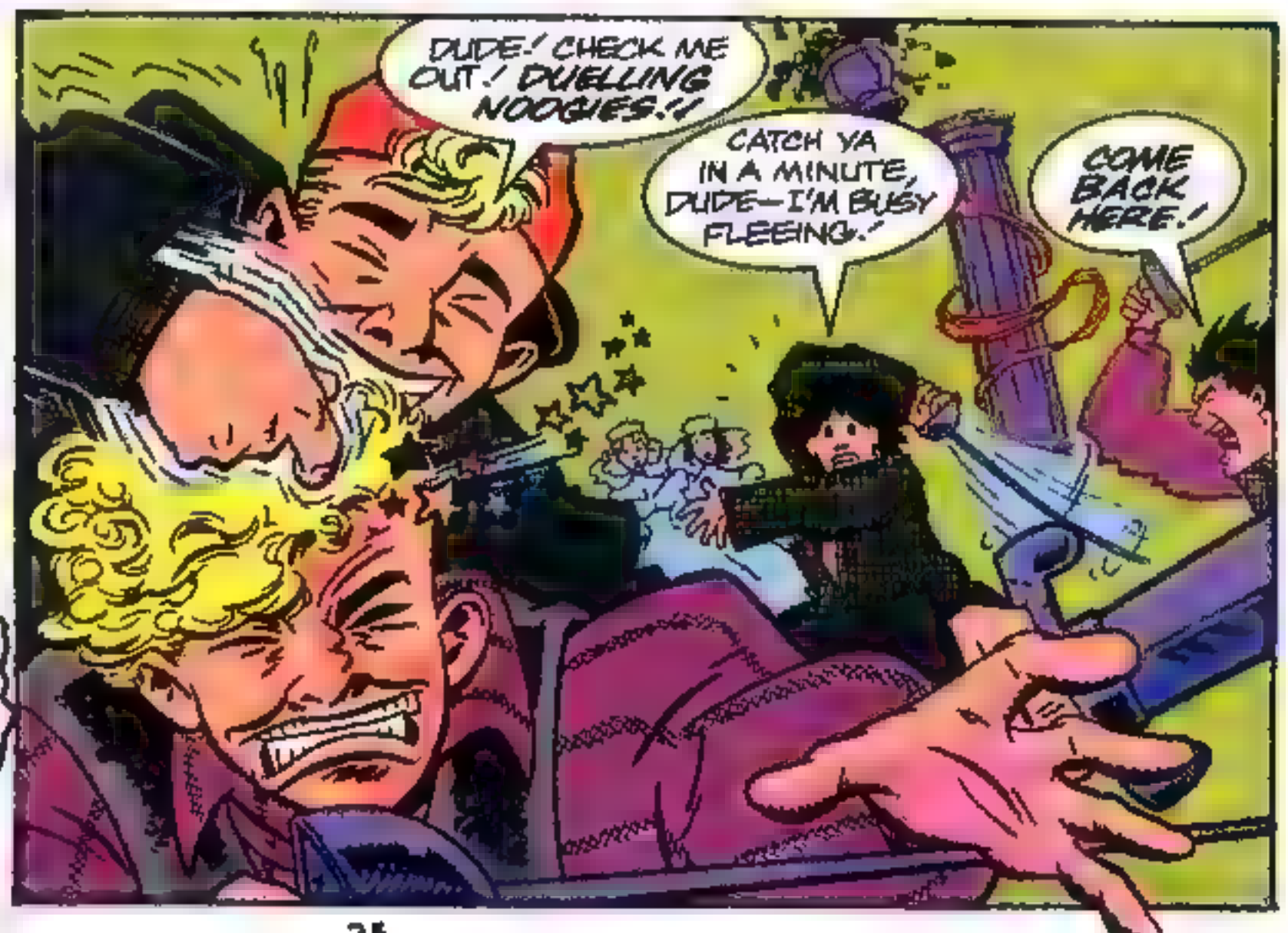
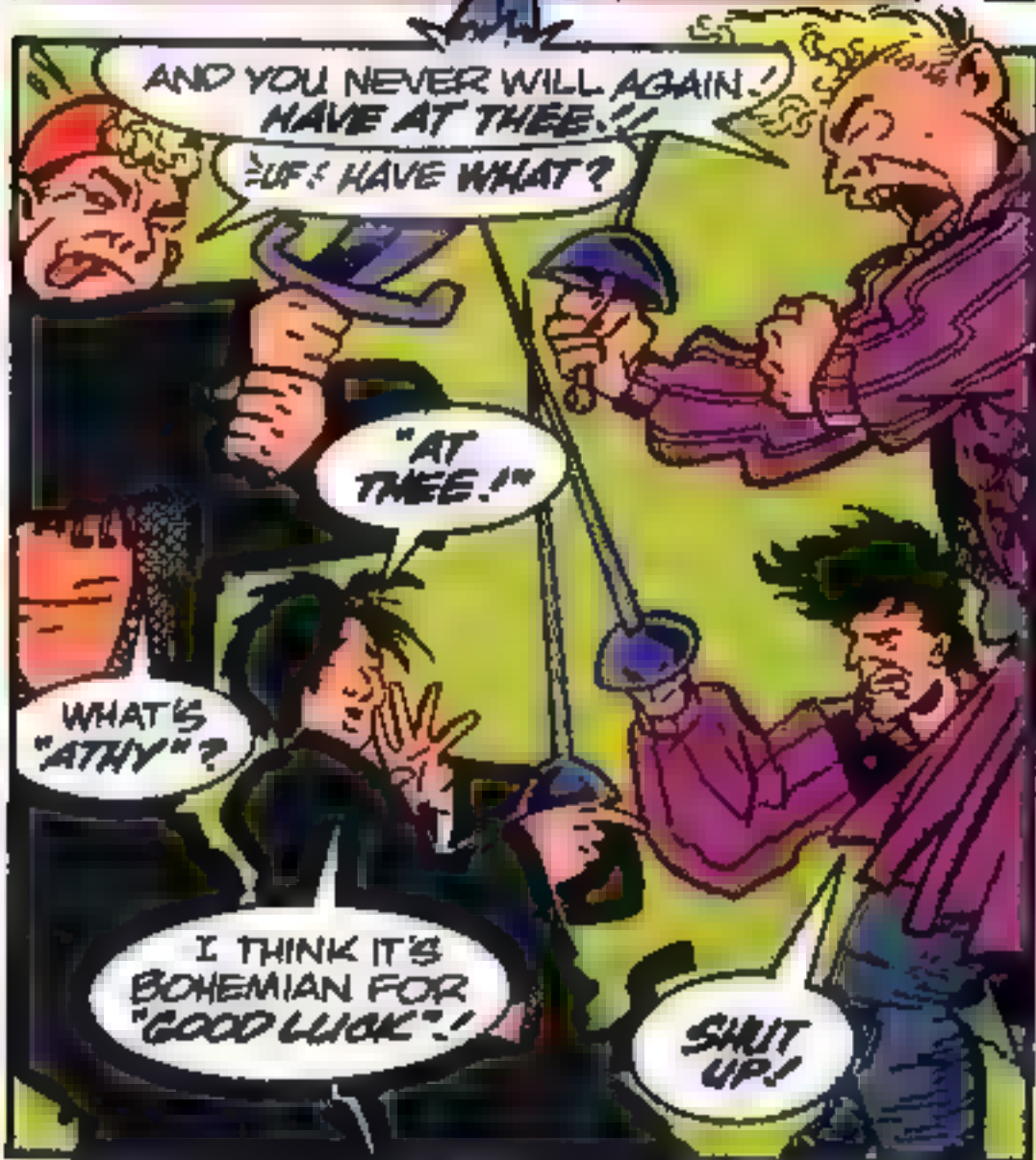
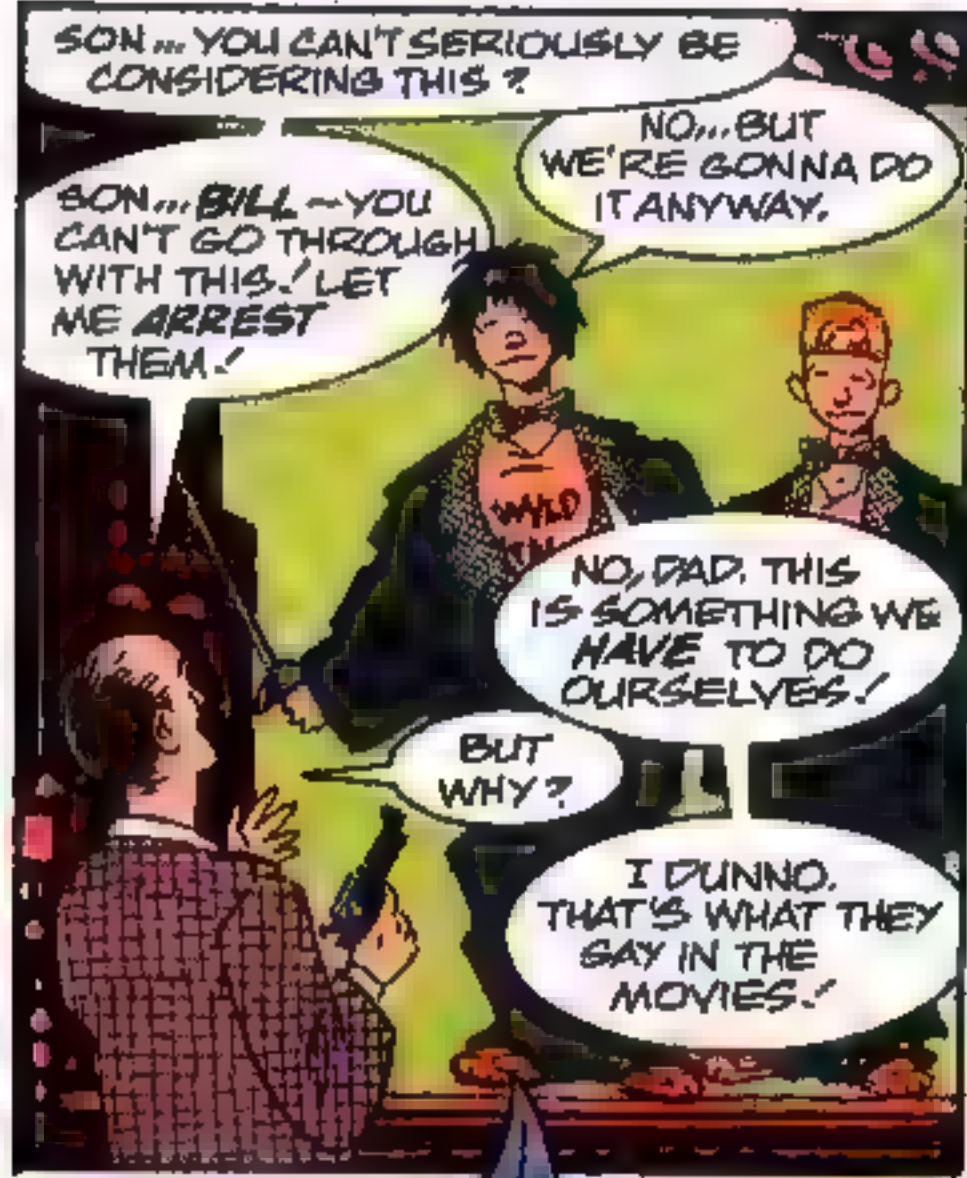
PLEASURE, DUDE!

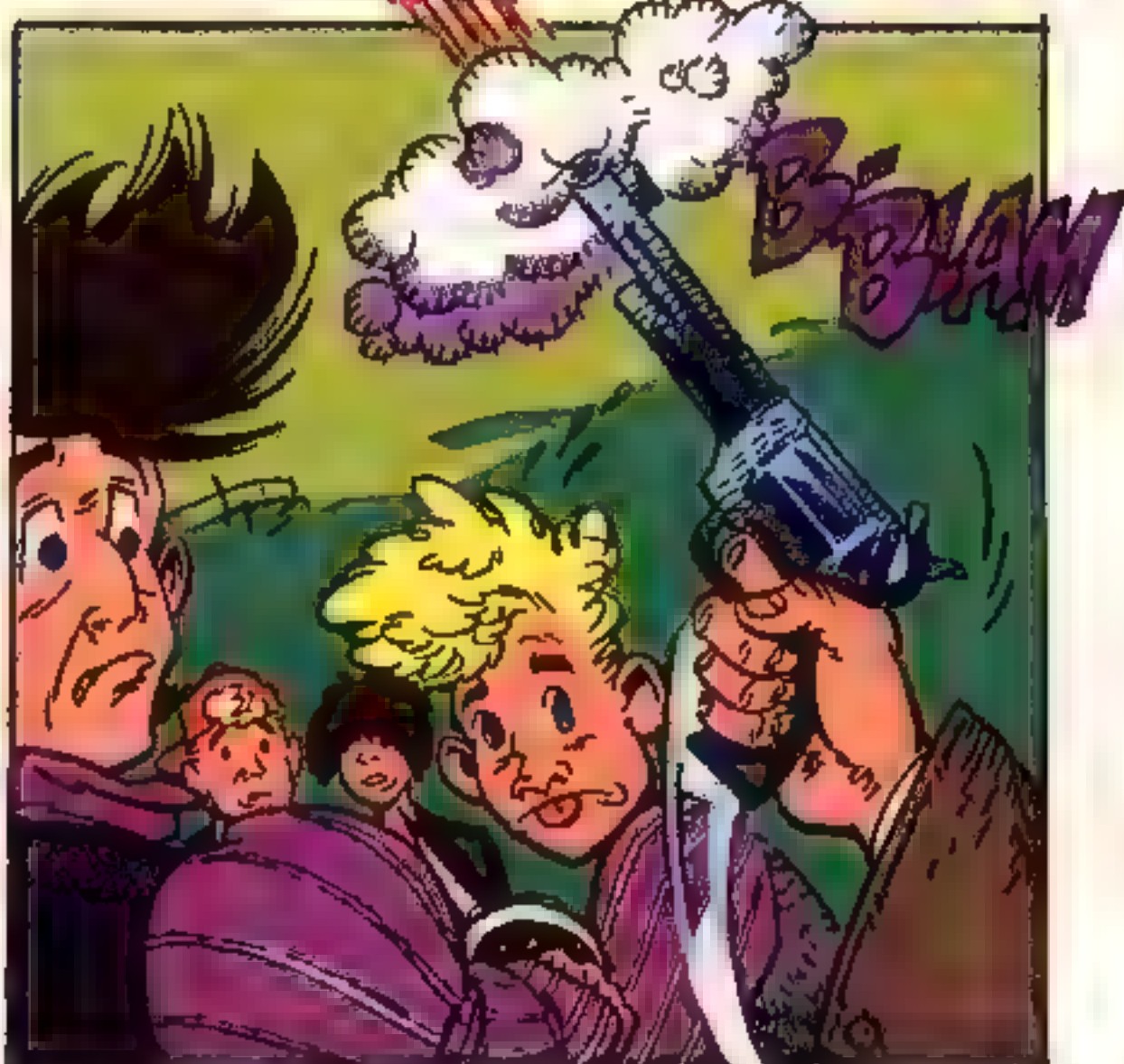
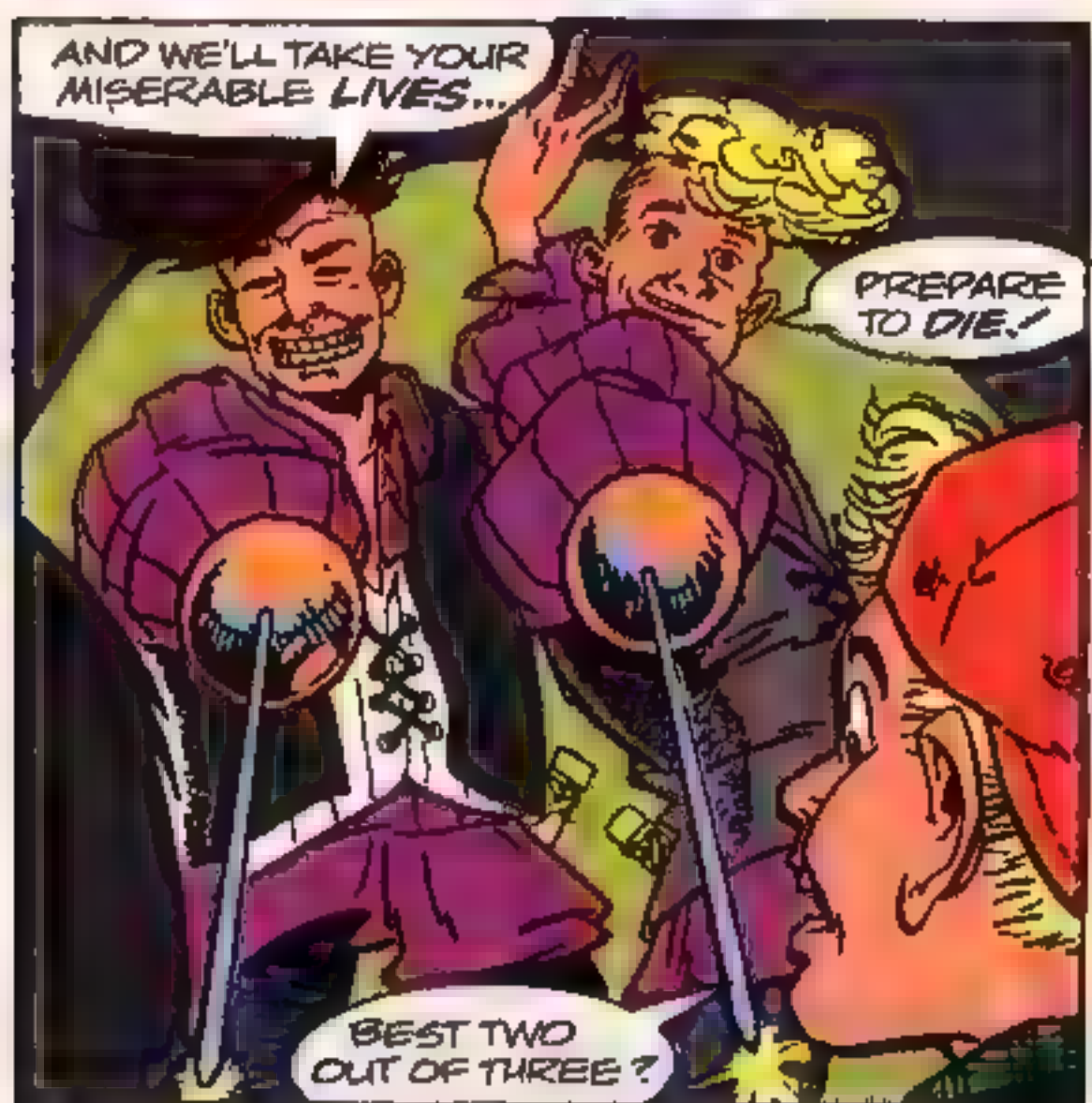
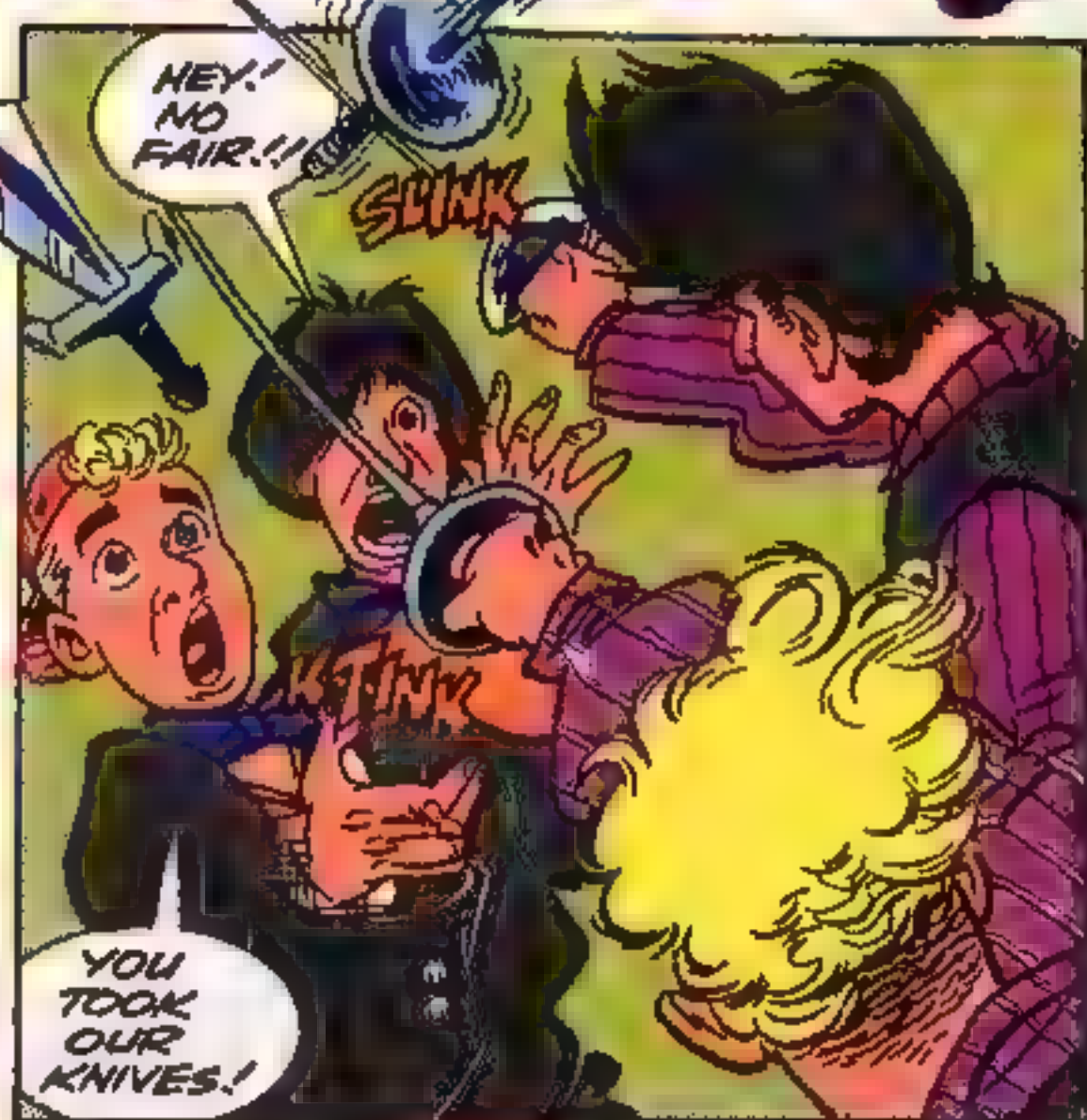
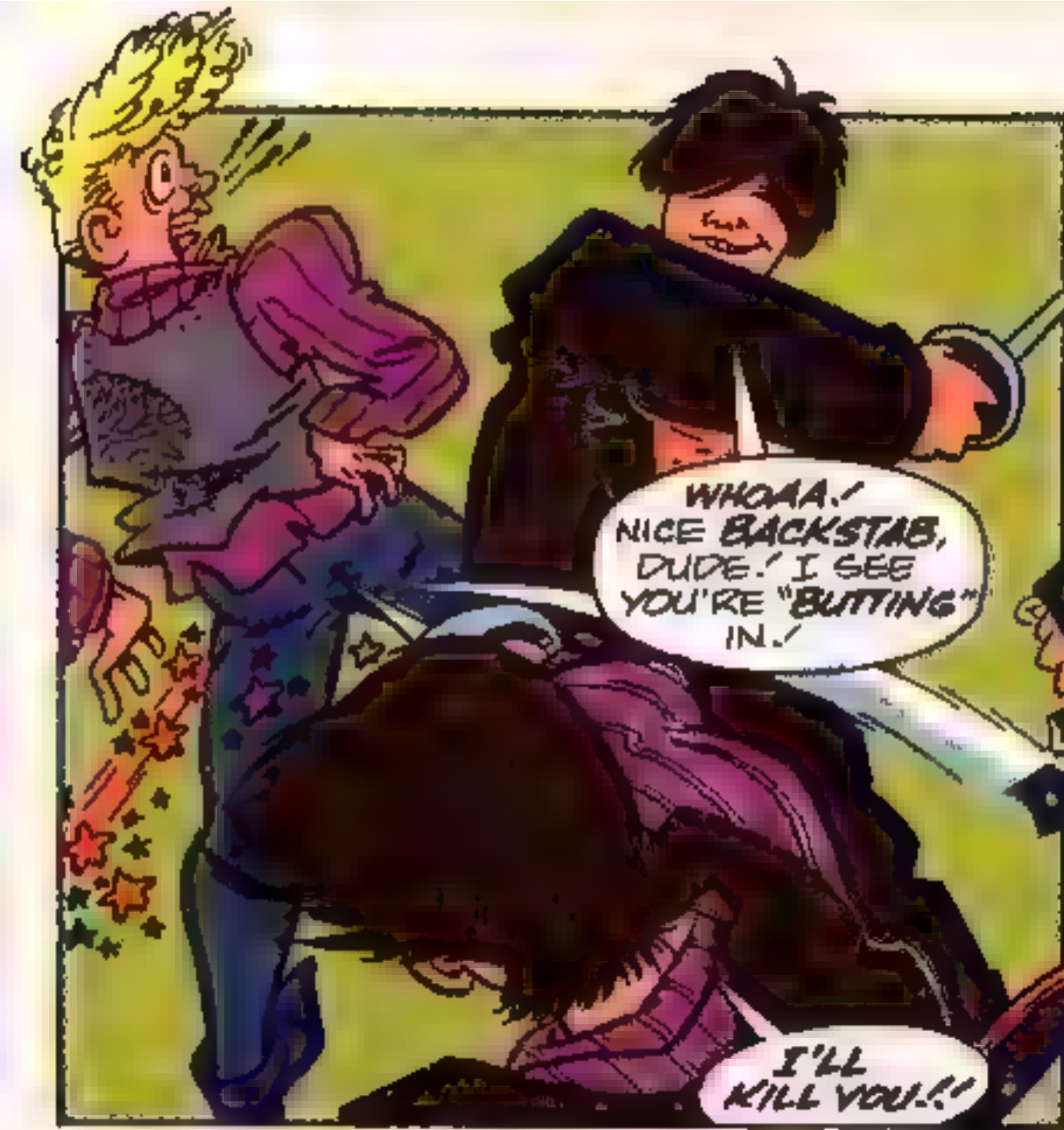
LOOK, DUDE... WE'D LOVE TO DO THIS THING WITH YOU AND ALL, BUT, WELL SORRY, DUDE, NO BLADES! Tch. TOO BAD, eh?

PARDONNE-MOI! HERE! YOU CAN BORROW OWER SWORDS, BEEL AND TED! GOOD LUCK, MES AMIS!

NICE BIG MOUTH, TED!

BOGUS!







HOKAY, NOW. THAT'S ENOUGH OUTTA YOU TWO.

NOW VAMOOSE, OR I'LL CUT YA SIX WAYS TA SUNDAY.

BUT THIS WAS A DUEL OF HONOR.

THIS IS MOST LINCHIVALROUS.



YEAH, WELL, IN CASE YOU FANCY DAN'S AIN'T NOTICED, IT'S 1991 AND CHIVALRY IS DEAD... AND YOU WILL BE TOO IF YA DON'T QUIT IT.

NOW C'MON, FELLERS... EVERYBODY LOSES A SWEET-HEART NOW AND THEN. LET ME GET YOU GUYS A DRINK TO CALM YA DOWN.

THANKS, KID! EXCELLENT CAVALRY.

WELL, LET'S GET MARRIED AGAIN.

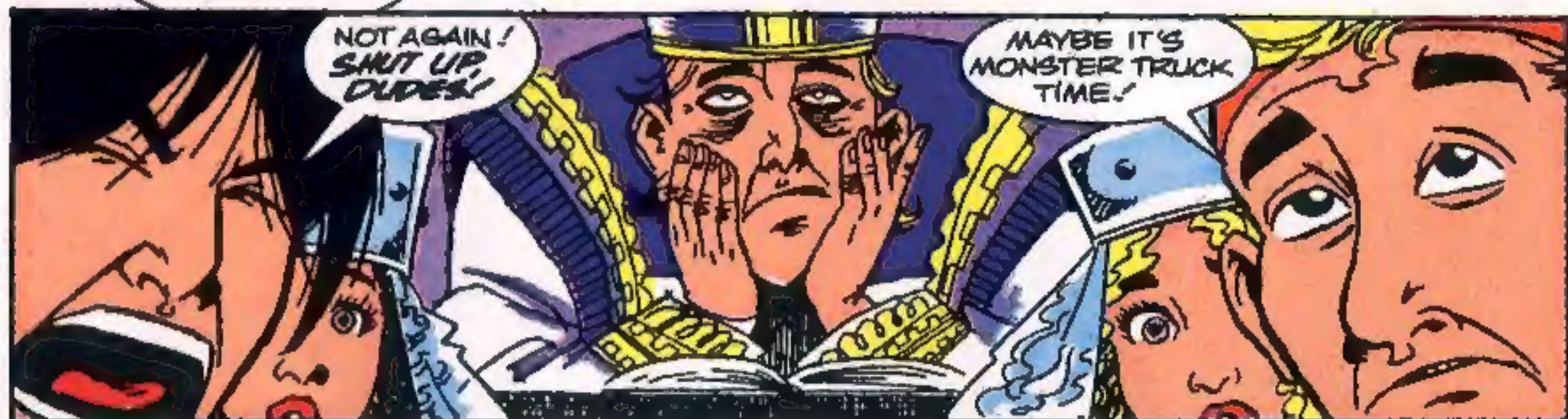


AND DO YOU TAKE THESE DUDES TO BE YOUR MOST EXCELLENT HUSBANDS, TO LOVE, HANG WITH, AND COVER METAL SONGS, 'TIL DEATH DO YOU PART?

YES WAY!!

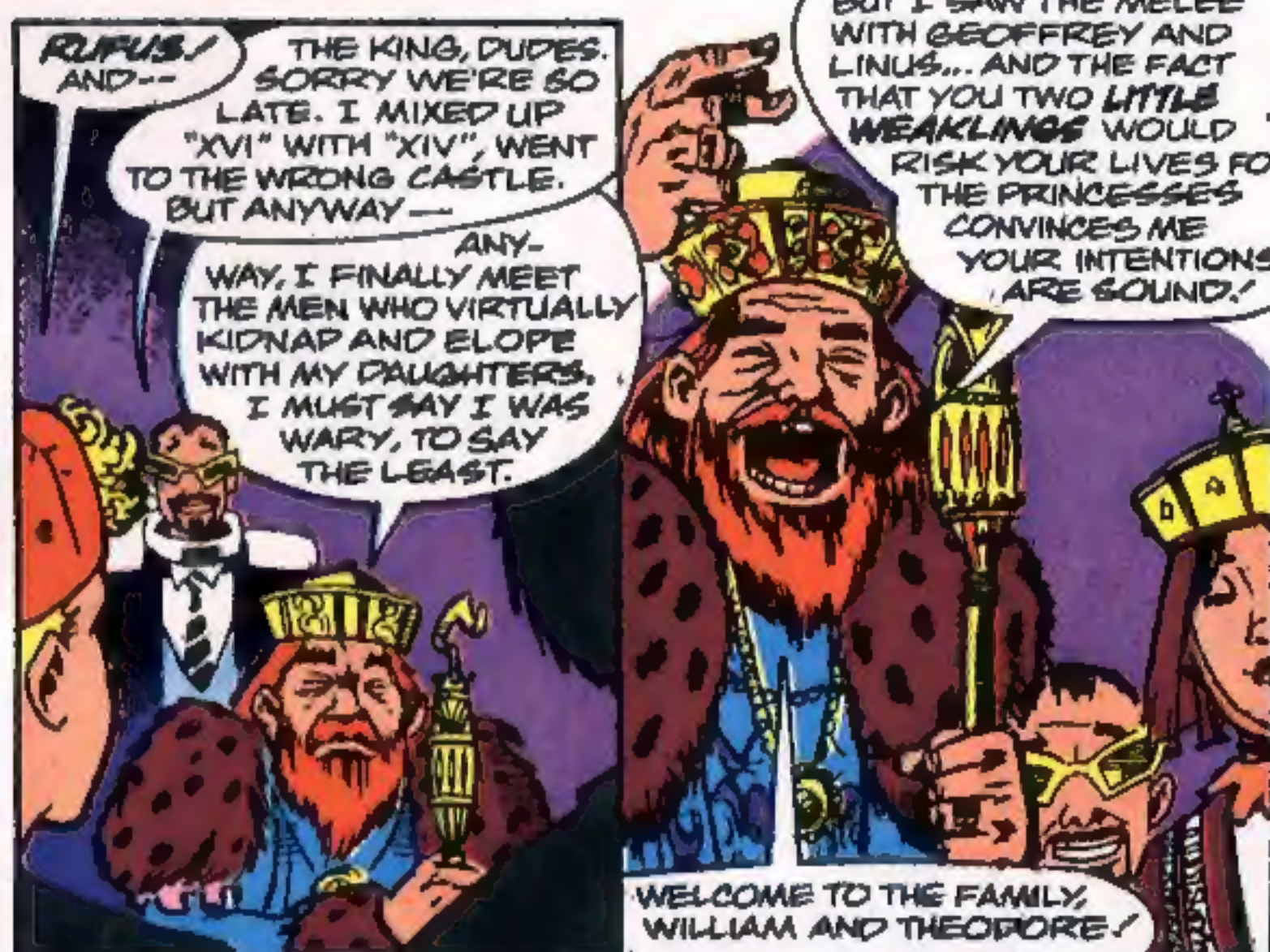
Ahem... IF ANYONE PRESENT FEELS THIS BOND--

HOLD THE WEDDING!



NOT AGAIN! SHUT UP, DUDES!

MAYBE IT'S MONSTER TRUCK TIME!



RUFUS! AND--

THE KING, DUDES. SORRY WE'RE SO LATE. I MIXED UP "XVI" WITH "XIV", WENT TO THE WRONG CASTLE. BUT ANYWAY--

ANYWAY, I FINALLY MEET THE MEN WHO VIRTUALLY KIDNAP AND ELOPE WITH MY DAUGHTERS. I MUST SAY I WAS WARY, TO SAY THE LEAST.

BUT I SAW THE MELEE WITH GEOFFREY AND LINUS... AND THE FACT THAT YOU TWO LITTLE WEAKLINGS WOULD RISK YOUR LIVES FOR THE PRINCESSES CONVINCES ME YOUR INTENTIONS ARE SOUND!

WELCOME TO THE FAMILY, WILLIAM AND THEODORE!



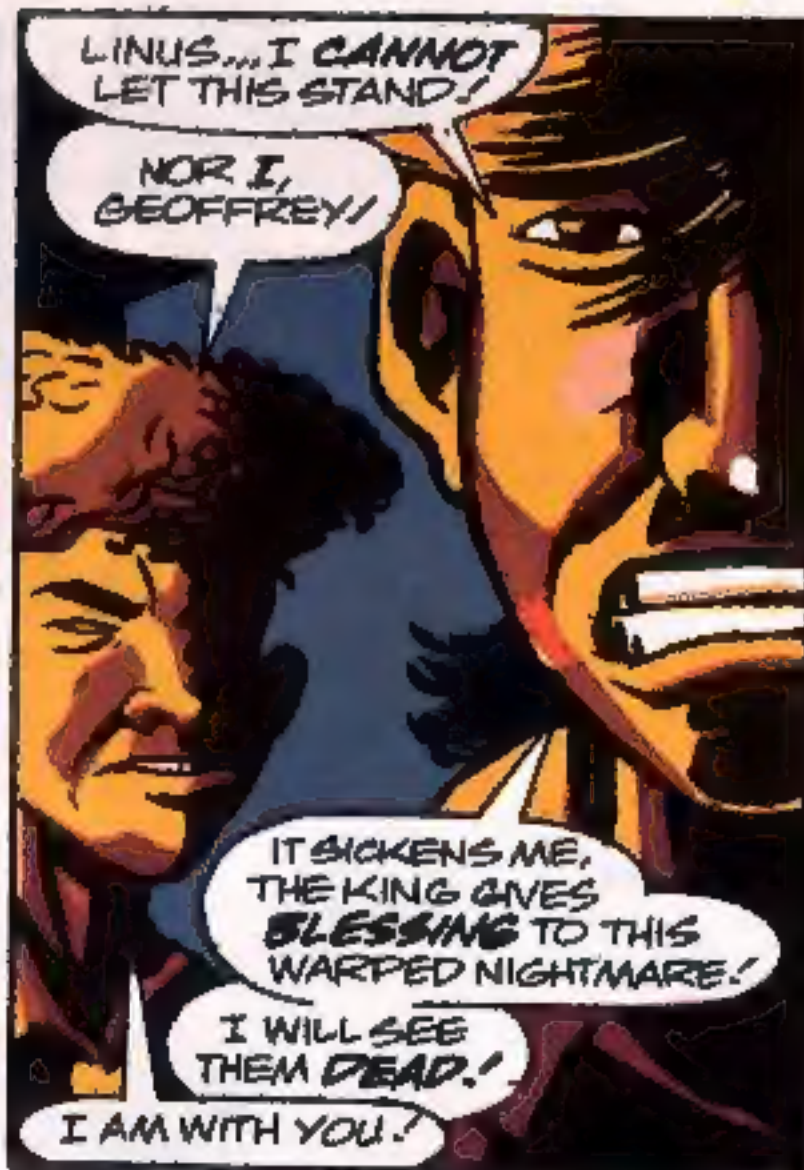
I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU AGAIN, MEN AND WIVES! YOU MAY KISS THE BRIDES!

IN FRONT OF ALL THESE PEOPLE?



PARTY ON AGAIN, DUDES!!

EVERYBODY HAVE A GOOD TIME!



LINUS... I CANNOT LET THIS STAND!

NOR I, GEOFFREY!

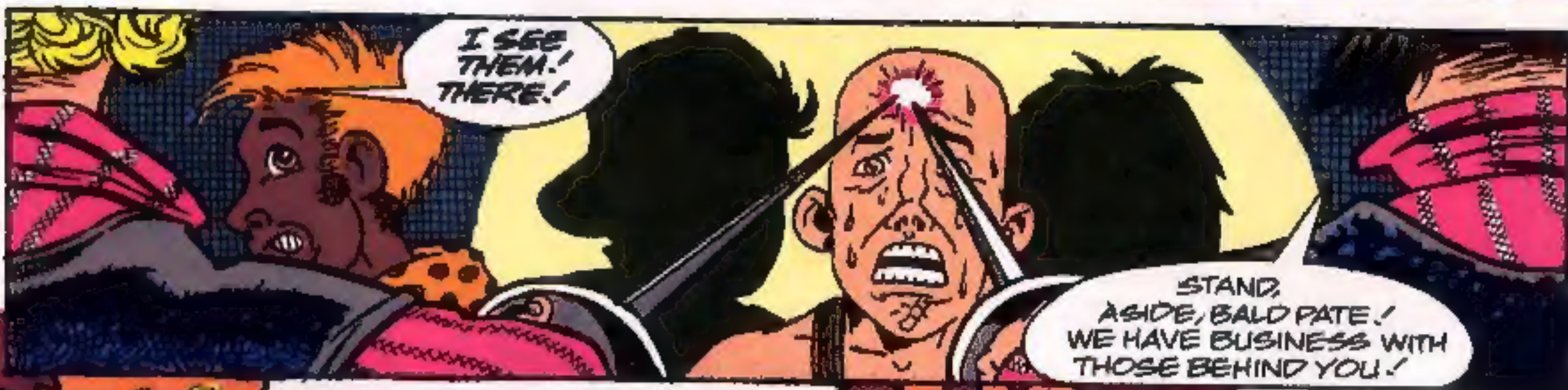
IT SICKENS ME, THE KING GIVES BLESSING TO THIS WARPED NIGHTMARE!

I WILL SEE THEM DEAD!

I AM WITH YOU!



QUICKLY, LINUS... I SPOT THEM IN THE DIN!!



I SEE THEM! THERE!

STAND ASIDE, BALD PATE! WE HAVE BUSINESS WITH THOSE BEHIND YOU!



DIE, BILL AND T--

BZZZZZ HATTZ



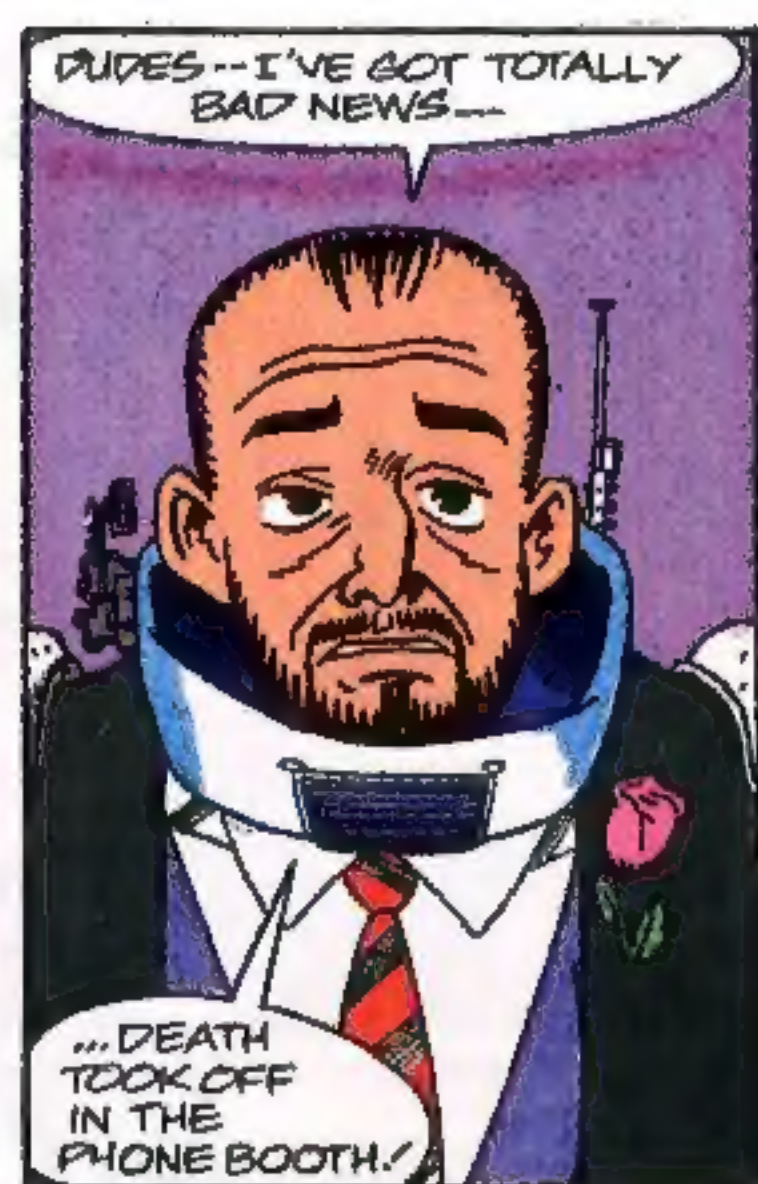
WHAT'S THAT SMELL? WHO'S SMOKING A CAT?!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

HEY! THOSE TWO DUEL GUYS GOT ELECTROCUTED!

IS IT BAD?

THEY'RE JUST DEAD! THAT'S ALL!



NEXT ISSUE:
PANIC IN THE STREETS! TERROR ON THE ROOFTOPS! CALL THE NEIGHBORS! DEATH TAKES A HOLIDAY! CLUB DEAD!

HEY, READER-DUDES
AND DUDETTES!
WE KNOW YOU'RE OUT
THERE...WE CAN TOTALLY
SEE YOU!

YAH! SO SEND YOUR RESPLENDENT
RAVE REVIEWS-AND HEINOUS CRITIQUES-
TO US HERE AT MARVEL!

WELL PUT, TED!
BUT WE MOST SURELY
PREFER "JUNK MAIL"!



NOT!!

WRITE TO:

Hey,
Bill & Ted! c/o Marvel Comics, 387 PARK AVE. SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016